Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post
AND BULLETIN;
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For the Saturday Evening Post.

MADELINE—A Song.

Translated from the German of Scharfstein.

When first I saw her, I declar'd
I would all other joys resign,
If I could but contribute to
The happiness of Madeline:—
So now I pledge this silver cup,
That's fill'd with bright and sparkling wine,
And swear that I will bear her up,
Whilst ever she is Madeline.

Low is her cottage, but it stands
Upon the banks of father Rhine;
Humble its look, but it contains
A living jewel,—Madeline:
There, all sequester'd, shall it rest
Till I can make and own it mine;
I'll wear it then upon my breast,—
Aye, there I'll pillow Madeline.

They say she's poor; but can it be?
She—that's so rich in charms divine?
Oh! if she begg'd from door to door,
I still should love my Madeline.
And should I for such cause leave her,
In poignant mis'ry to repine?
Others may sordid gold prefer,
But *I* will love *thee*, Madeline.

When she is mine, she will not have
To labour daily with the vine;
What pleasures wealth can then bestow,
Shall all belong to Madeline.
Her thoughts I would not try to change—
Who can the orient pearl refine?
Though I'm convinced naught can estrange
Th' affections of my Madeline.

May years revolve, but let not years
E'er put a mark or leave a sign;—
May time ne'er touch the lovely face
Or beauteous form of Madeline.
Ah, yes! I'll pray—I'll ever pray,
Her graces may be am'ranthine,
And every hour, and every day,
Add to the bliss of Madeline.

SCHILLER.

RAMBLES TO THE BOOKSELLERS' COUNTERS.—No. 2.

In visiting a booksellers' store of latter times, so much is displayed to tempt the purchaser, that it seems a matter of some difficulty to make a good selection. Two new books attracted our attention the other day, by the neatness of their exterior, as well as by the fineness of the paper on which they were printed, and on taking them home to our green table, we are gratified to find they both turn out prizes in their way. The first we shall notice is entitled, *Letters from the North of Europe; or a Journal of Travels in Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Russia, Prussia and Saxony. By Charles B. Elliott, Esq.* It is a neat duodecimo of 311 pages, published by Messrs. Key & Biddle; describing countries of which so little comparatively is known, we found the author's letters full of interest; he writes extremely well, and unites those powerful requisites of a bookmaker, in being emphatically a scholar, a christian, and a gentleman. Leaving England, a passage of twenty-six hours brought our traveller to Rotterdam, and from thence to Amsterdam the route affords an opportunity for some graphic descriptions of Holland. The quiet village of Broek, which has often puzzled the traveller, is thus noticed:—

"Not many miles from Saardam is a village called Brock, whose peculiar character, so different from the busy capital near which it stands, baffles all my conjectures. Perhaps your imagination may be more successful in tracing a cause sufficient to produce the effects we see. On entering the village of Brock, the traveller is struck with the neat appearance of the streets, paved with variegated bricks, pebbles, and shells; and with the green painted houses and their little parterres, all bordering a lake which, but for its discoloured waters, would enhance the beauty of the spot. Yet scarcely an individual is to be seen. Carriages are not permitted to enter. Every house is closed. The doors are locked: the shutters are shut. Silence reigns, and you might fancy yourself in a fairy land peopled by invisible spirits. Diligence and comfort seem to exist; yet the agents and recipients are alike unheard and unseen. There are about three hundred houses; many of a whimsical form. The inhabitants live entirely in the back of their dwellings: the front door is never opened except on occasion of a marriage or death; and on no pretext can a stranger be admitted within. They have no amusements that we could discover; and the only three children we saw out of school were discussing some recondite game over a piece of wood, with all the sobriety of sixty years."

"I have seldom seen a spot of such interest. The veil of mystery which overshadows it perhaps enhances the pleasurable feeling, by giving scope to the imagination; and it is not impossible that a perfect acquaintance with the rise and progress of their customs might detract something from the interest which I am inclined to feel for the unsophisticated natives of Brock."

A good method of punishing the lazy at Hamburg, is described in the following paragraph:—

"I remember to have read in some English work an account of a curious plan adopted here, for the punishment of the idle. They are said to be placed in a basket, and suspended over the table in the house of correction, while the rest of the inmates are at dinner; and to be detained in that position, tantalised by the savoury fumes, till night; by which time it is presumed that they have acquired sufficient experience to induce them to work the following day."

At Copenhagen the museum contains an enormous specimen of native silver from Sweden, measuring five feet, and weighing more than 500 pounds! with numerous other curiosities, among which we should presume this lump must be the most *precious*. Of the protracted days of a northern latitude, Mr. Elliot gives but an unpleasant picture:—

"That which most interested us was the novelty of travelling at midnight by the light of the sun. This is decidedly the most striking phenomenon that arrests the notice of a stranger in northern latitudes, where the sun is visible throughout almost the whole circle of his course. As the pole, as the season advances between the equinox and summer solstice, the days gradually increase in length from twelve to twenty-four hours. During that period, therefore, the nearer the pole the longer the day. In this latitude, for a short time before and after the sun reaches the tropic of Cancer, it dips so little under the horizon, that the reflected rays afford a twilight which prevents the cessation of day during its apparent absence."

"It does not always happen that what is pleasing in prospect is equally so in enjoyment. So it is with regard to days protracted during twenty-four hours. This *sounds* very delightful; but the body needs relief from constant light, which becomes wearisome and almost painful. It seems as if certain functions of the human system were influenced, like those of plants, by light and darkness; and as if the alteration of these were essential to healthy action of body and mind. It is unpleasant, and seems unnatural to go to sleep in daylight; and a town perfectly still, exhibiting no signs of life except a straggling dog or muffled watchman in the broad glare of day, wears an aspect melancholy and lifeless-like."

Having fairly entered upon Norway, our author's letters become extremely entertaining, but as we design to give some extracts relative to Russia, we can only insert the following account of a Norse marriage:—

"The delay afforded me an opportunity of observing the ceremony of a Norse marriage. A number of young girls with flowers in their hands stood at the door of the church. The bride and bridegroom, humbly dressed, entered and took their seats in a pew, while the priest and an acolyte chanted alternately some psalms. A prayer was then offered, and the parties approaching the altar knelt to receive the benediction of the priest, and to join their supplications for the blessing of the divine institutor of this sacred rite. No ring appeared to be given; but it might have been without my seeing it. The manner of all was serious and devotional."

The sketches of Russian manners and habits will be found very satisfactory. Of Moscow we are told:—

"Moscow stands in the centre of a large plain, through which the river Moscva flows in a sinuous course, passing under the walls of her citadel, and depositing its waters in the Wolga. The form of the city is that of a trepezium nearly oblong. In extent it is the largest of Europe. From southeast to northwest it measures eight miles. The other diameter is six; and the circumference twenty-six miles. Compared with these dimensions the population is small, not exceeding two hundred and fifty thousand souls. Moscow is divided into four quarters; the *Kremlin*, or citadel; the *Kitai*, or Chinese town, which is the most ancient portion, said to have been formed of wooden buildings in the ninth century; the *Beloi-gorod*, or white town; and the *Zemlenoi-gorod*, or town of earth, named from a large rampart which surrounds it. The Kremlin was built near Ivan Vassilivitch in 1491; and at that time constituted nearly the whole capital. About forty years after, the Katai-gorod, adjoining the kremlin, was constructed by an Italian, who relinquished the Romish for the Greek heresy, and was baptised under the name of Petrok Maoli. This quarter contains the university, a printing establishment, merchants' houses, and shops. The Beloi-gorod was built in 1586, under Feodor Ivanovitch, round the Kitai-gorod and kremlin, which form the centre of the town. Some think it received the appellation from a white wall which formerly surrounded it, while others maintain that it was so named by the Tartars who drove the lighter-complexioned Russians into this part, when they took possession of the centre. The Zemlenoi-gorod encircles the preceding quarter, forming the outskirts of the town. It was built under the same Czar in the years 1591 and 5192. The two last mentioned divisions contain a great variety of dirty huts, palaces, convents, and mosque-like churches.

"The city of Moscow is slightly elevated. The inequality of the ground on which it stands adds to the picturesque nature of the view. It would be very difficult to analyse the *tout ensemble* and describe the details which form so remarkable a whole. Perhaps your recollection of Constantinople will enable you to form some idea of the general character of the city; but even in Constantinople that strange variety is not exhibited which here prevails. Dr. Clarke humourously observes, 'One might imagine all the states of Europe and Asia had sent a building, by way of representative, to Moscow: and under this impression the eye is presented with deputies from the countries holding congress; timber huts from regions beyond the Arctic; plastered palaces from Sweden and Denmark, not whitewashed since their arrival; painted walls from the Tyrol; mosques from Constantinople; Tartar temples from Bucharia; pagodas, pavilions, and Virandas from China; cabarets from Spain; dungeons, prisons and public offices from France; architectural ruins from Rome; terraces and trellises from Naples; and warehouses from Wapping.' This is a happy idea of the most amusing of travellers. The only deputy who has missed his way is the minaret from India. That elegant form of eastern architecture appears to be entirely wanting; its place is supplied by Gothic and Tartar towers. The former are as modern as the days of Peter the Great, who introduced them from western Europe. The latter are very ancient. They are round; and instead of decreasing pyramidically to the top, they pass by sudden transitions from a greater to a less diameter."

"There is something peculiarly gay in the appearance of this city, in an afternoon, when the fashionable move out in their carriages. A large proportion of the residents consists of families of the old nobility, courtiers, and military and civil officers, who have either retired voluntarily from the business of life, or have wisely sought an honourable retreat before the anticipated frown of the autocrat pronounced their doom. Their equipages present a curious mixture of shabbiness and splendour. No carriages of respectable persons are seen without four horses. The leaders' traces are so long that a pair of horses might easily be harnessed between them and the wheelers. A dirty urchin, like puss in boots, with a dirtier livery, is mounted on the off leader, flourishing a short whip in his left hand, while the coachman adapts the length of his whip to the dignity of his master, which in any other country would be compromised by the ruined condition of his tackle. His own dress, however, is usually of a better order. A long blue caftan, with a silken ceinture of gaudy colours and Torjok manufacture, a square cap, and a fine flowing beard, distinguish the coachmen."

"The hospitality of the Moscovites has always been proverbial. A singular instance of it, carried almost to excess, occurred a day or two ago when, on my first introduction to an elderly lady of rank, by an English gentleman whom she had known only a week, she said quickly, 'And pray, sir, how is it that you have been in Moscow so many days and have not come to see me? You were not at my ball on Monday night. Will you dine with me to-morrow, or next day, or what day will you dine with me?' I was surprised by such a reception; but found on inquiry that the same kind of unreflecting hospitality is always manifested in Moscow, toward foreign travellers, especially toward the English. The fact is, English travellers are scarce in this country; and the distance from our island is so great, that only men of a certain property can afford the expense of a journey, so that something like a guarantee is offered against the abuse of kindness by those whose poverty might carry captive their conscience. The number of English of the higher class in Moscow is very limited; though here as at St. Petersburg, British governesses, nursery maids, gardeners, horse jockies, and mechanics, are retained in considerable numbers. In most large families, the individuals filling one or more of these stations are our compatriots. In the duties of a nursery, Russians regard the English as unrivalled."

A Russian bath. "The Russians, like the Indians, are partial to bathing; but a Russian bath is a thing *sui generis*; and, as a correct notion of it can be obtained only by undergoing the operation, I resolved to pay the price, and have accordingly taken a bath both here and at Moscow. [Mr. Elliot is now writing from St. Petersburg.] A bath house consists of a succession of rooms, generally three, in each of which is a stove: the second apartment is heated to a higher temperature than the first, in which the thermometer may stand at 100 degrees of Fahrenheit; and a third to a higher than the second. In the inner room is a series of benches from the floor to the top, each hotter than the one below. The temperature of the highest could not, I should think, be less than 140 degrees; it might be more. To these baths hundreds of persons flock every day, especially on Saturday. A few years ago the sexes bathed indiscriminately together. Now there is a division in the room: but in many of the houses this is scarcely more than nominal; the door being either off its hinges, or not filling the doorway. The price paid at public institutions is equivalent to two pence; at private baths, to three and eight pence. The process is as follows. You enter the second apartment, having undressed in the first: by degrees the temperature of the body rises, so that you find the heat of the inner room supportable; at the same time you are quite content to sit on the lowest bench that the head may be in a stratum of air lower, and therefore less heated, then when you stand. The attendant then approaches, and, desiring you to lie down, he rubs the whole body with a handful of the inner bark of lime-tree dipped in soapsuds previously prepared, and shampooes every limb. This part of the operation is very grateful, when he throws over your head successive showers of hot water; after which, you take your seat on the second or third bench from the bottom, gradually ascending as you are able to bear the heat. The skin soon becomes hot, the head feverish, and the tongue parched. The sensation is dreadful, and you regard with horror the unfeeling operator who insists on your ascending to the uppermost bench. As soon as you comply, the man throws four or five buckets of water into the stove. In a moment the room is filled with steam: and the attendant proceeds to the last part of his duty, which is to brush you rather smartly with a bunch of birch twigs covered with leaves. During this agreeable flagellation, perspiration bursts forth from every pore, and actually runs down in little streams. The effect is inconceivable. A state of extreme enjoyment succeeds to that of oppression. The skin, head, and respiration are relieved; and the muscles of the mouth relax into a smile from mere animal pleasure. Such, at least, was the effect produced on me. Having descended to the floor and dried the body, you enter the next room and find the sofa a necessary resort. An hour's repose affords the body time to recover from its state of relaxation; and the Russian bath, which is regarded as a panacea for all diseases, is concluded. The natives adopt a more speedy (and, as they say, a more efficacious) mode of recruiting the system. While perspiration is flowing profusely from the skin they run into the cold air, and rub their bodies with snow, or throw cold water on their heads. The pores are instantly closed, and every fibre is braced; while the previous draught on the vessels of the cuticle counteracts the bad effect likely, under other circumstances, to result from such a transition. I tried the experiment, and found it act as a delightful tonic, from which I experienced no subsequent ill effects."

The population of Russia, including all the subjects of the Emperor, amounts to fifty millions! Of these thirty-eight millions profess the Greco-Russian faith; ten millions are Roman Catholics; three and a half Protestants; two millions are Mahommedans and a million and a half pagans. If Russia in Europe were as well populated as Sweden, it would contain ninety-five millions of inhabitants; if as well as Germany, we should have the result four hundred and thirty-two millions, and it has been calculated that the capabilities of the soil would admit an increased population to the amount of 275 millions without subjecting them to inconvenience from a want of subsistence! The higher classes of Russians are represented as intelligent and generally well educated. It is common to hear four languages, and sometimes five, spoken at the same table. Every gentleman talks German, and French, and many speak English. Such are the inhabitants of a country to which, but a few years since, the epithet of *barbarian* was appropriately applied. After fairly dipping into Mr. Elliott's work, we found it impossible to omit a single page; it might all fairly be quoted, but that is beyond our power. We refer to it for much curious and valuable information, both for the merchant, the ladies, and all general readers. It is the latest account of the countries visited.

The second work we have found leisure to read is from the same publishers, and is entitled "TALES OF ROMANCE, *first series*," containing contributions from the pens of the most popular authors in Great Britain. When we enumerate Thomas Moore, Miss Mitford, the authors of Stories of Waterloo, of the King's own, T. Crafton, Croker &c., we have named writers with whom all are familiar, and who have delighted all classes. If this publication should be patronised, as we learn it is likely to be, the publishers design to continue it to a considerable length, furnishing in a cheap and elegant form the best tales and stories of the London press. The work is superbly done up, and sold at a cheap price. The Wine Merchant's story is truly entertaining.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TRUE GREATNESS.

At heavenly synod once arose
A wonderous strong debate,
This mighty secret to disclose,
What makes a mortal *great*?

Mars blustered forth, that *love of arms*
Enriched the daring soul;
While Bacchus swore the brightest charms
O'erflowed the *sparkling bowl*.

That he who filled with generous wine,
Could frolic, laugh, and sing,
Was far more rich—was more divine,
And greater than a king.

Apollo vow'd, with *music's power*,
None other could compare,
When Jove produced his *golden shower*,
And fixed *true greatness there*.

Pallas, to wisdom ever dear,
Heard gravely what had past,
The goddess came, prepared to hear,
And silence broke at last:

Your *shower*, said she, will melt away,
Your *music* lose its charms;
Your *sparkling bowls* will all decay,
And rust o'erspread your *arms*;

But heaven-born *virtue* knows no change,
No time dissolves her state;
To bless'd eternity she'll range—
'Tis she makes *mortals great*.

EXTRACTS

From a new work, not yet published in America, entitled "England in 1833," by the BARON D'HAUSSEZ, *Ex-Minister of Charles X.*

THE DRAWING-ROOM.

Ten o'clock has already struck: the ladies, who have been more than an hour in the drawing-room, await, round the tea table, the end of the conversation which is still prolonged in the dining-room. Some strangers arrive; shake the hand of the mistress of the house, and exhibit a like politeness to such of the ladies present as they are acquainted with. They group themselves afterwards round the fire-place, to chat together if they are intimate, or if they have been introduced; that is to say, if their names have been interchanged by the friendly agency of a third person. Without this formality, custom does not sanction any intercourse between strangers. The dinner-guests enter the drawing-room one after another; they approach the ladies; they take coffee or tea, and sometimes *liqueurs*; they then form groups, and return to the eternal subject of politics, always, it must be admitted, discussed without violence or warmth, and with much forbearance towards opposite opinions. Some form parties to play at cards. Others approach the piano to hear a *sonata* coldly executed; or romances sung by voices often agreeable, but rarely animated; for in England music is not a passion nor even a taste. It is but an affair of *ton* and *convenience*, a means of killing time. Some of the ladies range themselves round a table covered with knick-knacks, which are passed from hand to hand with a lazy curiosity, and have no other merit than their exorbitant cost. How much better had the money squandered on them been applied to the purchase of clocks, wanting in all the English apartments, or to a more elegant species of furniture than that covered with printed calico, which one sees in the greater part of the best furnished *salons* of the capital.

Albums, chiefly composed of engravings and coloured lithographs, as well as caricatures, are turned over, till the moment when the sated appetite is again stimulated by the display of cold meats, confectionary, and fruits, in an adjoining room. Sometimes the sound of the piano provokes a country-dance, wherein figure those pretty persons who have at least borrowed from France the graces which have always distinguished her dancers.

The dress of English women differs very little from that of the French. Some additions of finery, some jewels of an equivocal taste, alone protest against the invasion of our fashions; but these exceptions cause the elegant *recherche* of the toilet, which distinguishes the ladies of the higher ranks of society to be more highly appreciated.

An English saloon presents in its *ensemble* and arrangement, a *coup d'œil* quite different from a French one, and without partiality it may be averred, that the comparison is quite in favour of the latter. The cause of this is owing to the grouping and incongruity of the English furniture; you seldom see the furniture of an English room uniform, rarer still is it to find it ranged in order. Among a dozen chairs and *fauteuils* there are not two alike in height, size, and destination. The greater part of them are so low, that one falls down rather than sits: and a disagreeable effort is necessary to rise from this position. The posture of the body is accordingly ungraceful, and it provokes a negligence of manner which extends into the usages of society. A disuse of those immense and heavy *fauteuils*, which appear calculated to produce sleep rather than conversation, and the substitution of furniture better adapted to elegant society, would be a step made towards a nobler carriage. The distinctions heretofore established by the hierarchy of ranks are now hardly remarked. It is only in set parties that pretensions of this kind can be gratified; in the ordinary intercourse of English life they are not remarked.

French is spoken with much grace, and with evident complaisance towards foreigners, in almost all distinguished families. The English ladies, above all, speak it as their maternal language.

There is one English custom which makes a disagreeable impression upon a stranger on his admission to English society. He is not conducted down stairs; the master of the house, who scarcely comes forward to receive him when he enters, dispenses with the ceremony of accompanying him when he withdraws. English politeness confines its duties on this occasion to a pull of the bell, as a notice to the servant who is intrusted with the duty of doing the honours of the antechamber. In a word, if the saloons of London present less gaiety, noise, and bustle, than those of Paris, they exhibit a higher degree of courtesy towards social superiorities, and particularly towards foreigners, who are received with cordiality and treated with distinction.

A BALL.

Great importance is attached to a ball in England; a long time before it takes place the newspapers announce it, and they entertain their readers with it after it is over. No detail escapes them, and the most pompous terms are employed to describe the most uninteresting circumstances—"Lady N.," say they, "gave on such a day, at her magnificent mansion in Berkeley square, one of the most brilliant balls we remember to have witnessed. Her ladyship's long suite of superbly furnished apartments were thrown open on this occasion. In one of the rooms, the choicest refreshments were served with a profusion which did honour to the generosity and good taste of the noble hostess. The guests began to arrive at ten o'clock; at eleven o'clock the saloons were full. An hour elapsed ere the curiosity of the assembly had sated itself in admiring the splendour of the decorations. At length Collinet's band was heard, and a great part of the company flocked towards the ball room.

"The seductive Miss ——, wearing in her hair a garland of roses, and dressed in white satin; the graceful Miss Helen ——, in a robe of scarlet crape; the exquisitely shaped Miss Adelaide ——, in a robe of black satin, and the lofty Lady ——, in a robe *lamee*, in silver and gold, opened the ball with Lord ——, Lord ——, Sir William ——, and Sir ——.

"A splendid supper, consisting of every delicacy of the season, succeeded the refreshments served during the country dances. At four o'clock in the morning the company separated, deeply impressed with the graceful reception and refined politeness of the lady of the mansion, and the hospitality of her noble husband."

To this account of a ball, at which I was present, extracted from the principal London newspapers to which it had been officially sent, I will append a faithful recital of what I witnessed.

The house in which the *fete* was given, though handsome enough for an English mansion, was, nevertheless, of moderate size: by comparing its extent with the number of persons invited, it was obvious that (as at most of the London *fetes*) space was really wanting.

The receiving room was divided by a sliding partition, which was removed for the occasion. Two lustres lighted with about fifty wax candles, and reflected by handsome mirrors, contrasted disadvantageously with the deep red drapery of the saloon. Some vases of flowers lined the foot and angle of a staircase, which two people could scarcely ascend abreast.

Having made my appearance at half past ten o'clock, I found the master and mistress of the house alone, seated near the principal door of the *salon* awaiting the company, which did not arrive till eleven. Twenty large *fauteuils* and two sofas placed perpendicularly to the chimney, and in a very inconvenient position, were soon occupied. Two hundred ladies, detained at home by the tyranny of *bon ton* in all the ennui of a domestic fireside till twelve o'clock, now filled the two *salons*. Beyond, was a small room, whose originally narrow dimensions were still further reduced by a table covered with caricatures, albums, and knick-knacks. This room communicated with a small ante-chamber, and led into a gallery crowning the staircase, on the steps of which the last comers ranged themselves in couples.

At twelve o'clock the ball room was thrown open. For a few minutes the other rooms were freed of the unpleasant crowd; but the respite was of short duration, for the carriages which every moment continued to set down fresh company in a ratio disproportioned to the extent of the apartments, obliged, at length, a part of the assembly to take refuge in the hall, which was quietly abandoned by the servants, these latter establishing their head quarters on the steps outside the door. To move was now impossible for those who had not the strength to use their elbows, or the courage to leave a portion of their dress in the midst of the crowd.

The supper room was thronged with people who could not make their way out: they who, dying with thirst, in vain attempted to enter this apartment, accused those within of immoderate appetite.

In the ball room there was the same crowding, the same suffocation, with this additional difference, that the male dancers opposed to the approach of the crowd effective *coup de pieds*, and the ladies a certain portion of their person, which shall be nameless. The orchestra was composed of a piano, a harp, violins, a violoncello, a trombone, and a key organ, which mingled its sharp tones with those of the other instruments, and sometimes executed solos.

At three o'clock, such of the party as suffered most from suffocation, proceeded home. Two hours were consumed in getting up the equipages, owing to the confusion which reigned among them: at length, however, the owners entered their carriages, their dresses which three or four hours before were so smart, now all discomposed; but there was the day next the consolation of reading in their morning papers of the pleasures one was supposed to have had at the ball, and those details of it which one could not have observed there.

ACCOUNT OF HAVANA.

In a city, the population of which is so mixed, the habits of the lower classes so demoralized, among whom gambling, and its concomitant drunkenness, is so prevalent—in a city where there is no police, and where, by paying the priests handsomely, absolution may be obtained for the most attrocious crimes, no wonder that robberies and assassinations are of almost daily occurrence. Some time ago, no fewer than seven white people were murdered, in different parts of the city, in one day. People are robbed in open day in the following manner:—Two villains come on each side of a pedestrian, displaying long knives under their arms, while a third deliberately takes out his watch, purse, gold shirt buttons, &c., and whispers that, if the least noise is made, the knife will do its office; and though the plundered individual may afterwards recognize the robbers, he is afraid to give evidence against them, and must just put up with his loss. * * * * *

When the least scuffle takes place in the streets, all the doors and windows are hastily closed in the neighbourhood: the inmates of the houses are much afraid of being called upon to give evidence in case of a murder. The bodies of the murdered are exposed for a day in the street, behind the jail, in order that their relatives may claim them. One forenoon I happened to be passing the government house with my friend Mr. Jackson, and observed a small crowd collected; we looked over the shoulders of the people, and saw a ghastly sight. In an open bier, with legs and handles to it, lay the corpse of a white man, about forty years of age, rather good looking, and wearing a grim smile on his countenance. A dreadful gash was in his throat, his hands were also cut in the death struggle, and his trowsers and shirt were torn, and literally steeped in gore. This was a Gallician shopkeeper, who had been murdered in his own store, two or three hours before. * * * * *

All this took place within a few rods of the custom house guard, with imperfect impunity to the murderers.—*Alexander's Trans. Sketches.*

PROVERBS.—They embrace the wide sphere of human existence, they take all the colors of life, they are often exquisite strokes of genius, they delight by their airy sarcasm of their caustic satire, the luxuriance of their humor, the playfulness of their imagery, and the tenderness of their sentiment. They give a deep insight into domestic life, and open for us the heart of man, in all the various states which he may occupy—a frequent review of Proverbs should enter into our readings; and although they are no longer the ornaments of conversation, they have not ceased to be the treasures of thought.

ROTTERDAM.

This celebrated, ancient, and popular town, of which the accompanying picture is in part an accurate sketch, is a city of the Netherlands, province of South Holland, on the right bank of the Meuse. The town, as will be seen by the engraving, resembles Venice in situation, though it is sadly different in architecture. A modern traveller says, the usual noises of a city are absent from Rotterdam; "the very people, he remarks, have a talent for holding their tongues; and the vessels, that glide among the water streets, and stop at their own warehouse doors, are laid out in alleys of enormous trees, beneath the shadow of which the sailors work. In consequence of the numerous bridges, and the narrow, winding streets, the geography of the place is rendered somewhat intricate to a stranger. The Exchange is reckoned one of the architectural wonders of the city.

Rotterdam, which lies twelve miles south-east of the Hague, and thirty-three west of Amsterdam, is the second city in the Dutch provinces for commerce and wealth, and contains 63,093 inhabitants. Its form is triangular, and the largest side, which is above a mile and a half in extent, stretches along the bank of the Meuse.

The town is surrounded by a moat, and entered by six gates towards the land, and four towards the water. It is traversed by the Rotte, a broad canal, which here joins the Meuse. Rotterdam is intersected, even more than other towns in Holland, by canals, which divide the half of the town, near the river, into several insulated spots, connected by drawbridges. These canals are almost all bordered with trees. The row called the Boomtjes is the finest in the city as well in regard to buildings as for its pleasant prospect across the Meuse. Next to the Boomtjes comes the Haring-vliet. The other streets are, in general, long but narrow. The houses of Rotterdam are rather convenient than elegant: their height is of four, five or six stories. Of the public buildings of Rotterdam, the principal are the exchange, finished in 1736, and the great church of St. Lawrence, from the top of which there is a most extensive prospect. After these come several other churches, the whole number of which is fifteen, the town-house (an old edifice), the admiralty, the academy, the theatre, the extensive buildings of the East India company, a number of large warehouses, and a few manufactories. Rotterdam has an active transit trade; the manufactures are not extensive; sugar refineries and distilleries furnish the chief articles of industry. There are several learned societies. It is the birth-place of the celebrated Erasmus. Rotterdam received the title and privileges of a city in 1270. Its commerce suffered severely from the French revolution; and, in 1825, an inundation of the Meuse did great damage to the city.

The numerous canals and dykes about Rotterdam, and the different kinds of water communication, give a picturesque and beautiful appearance to the scenes, and render them much admired. Now, in Holland, as in the days of Goldsmith, to prevent the encroachments of the waters:

"Diligently slow,
The firm, connected bulwark seems to grow
Spreads its long arms amid the watery roar,
Scoops out an empire, and usurps the shore:
While the pent ocean, rising o'er the pile,
Sees an amphibious world beneath him smile;
The slow canal, the yellow-blossomed vale,
The willow-tufted bank, the gliding sail,
The crowded mart, the cultivated plain,
A new creation rescued from his reign."

THE DEAD MOTHER.

"Come hither, child, and kneel!
A blessing's gone! A noble form is riven,
To darken this cold earth, and gladden Heaven."

My mother slumbers yet,
Although the sun arrayed in robes of light,
Hath rent in twain the ebon veil of night,
And gilded lawn and hill;
The breeze is playing with her locks of jet,
And the lark carol's shrill.
Mother ope your closed eyes!
Dew-drops are sparkling on the bending flowers,
You used not thus to spend the morning hours,
But knelt with me in prayer
To Him, whose dwelling is the vaulted skies,
Who reigneth every where.

Cannot those pale lips speak?
My once loved voice is unregarded now,
And drops have gather'd on that marble brow
Of cold and heavy dew.
There is strange beauty in that sunken cheek,
Though fled its rosy hue.

Her sleeping dreams are sweet;
The calm expression of that shrouded eye
No sign betrays of mental agony,
So placid is her rest!
One told she stirs not, of the snowy sheet
Which wraps her breast.

Dear sister, hither come!
Print one fond kiss upon that pallid face
Where smiles in sleep retain their dwelling place;
You heed not my request!
If thou art, sister, sorrowful and dumb,
I am indeed unblest.

Her hand is icy cold!
Its grasp was once with love maternal warm;
Can nothing, Father, wake her slumbering form
From that unearthly sleep?
You answer not, but tear-drops I behold
In eyes unused to weep
"Father"
"Cease! cease thy prattlings child!
Thy words no balm to wounded breasts impart,
But pierce like daggers keen, my stricken heart.
Tears I have cause to shed.
With phrenzied grief my brain is growing wild,
Thy mother, boy, is *dead*!"

AVON BARD.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE BACHELOR.

Incidents, somewhat interesting and sometimes amusing, are the accompaniments of that antiquated association, one of whose fraternity it is decreed shall be the important personage of the present narration. It may do very little more than make the readers of the marvellous acquainted with the location of the Bachelor, whose peregrinations we are now attempting to review, to remark, that the peninsula State, bounded by Gotham on the North East, and the city of Brotherly-Love, and that bit of terra firma which the King of the Jews claims for his breeches pocket, on the West, is to all intents and purposes the native land of the subject matter-of-fact individual, about whom the shedding of ink is in progressive *cacoethes scribendi* to the extent of the art.

Be it remembered, that in days of yore, the village of the Plains denominated Pompton, contained as it does in these times of romantic amusement, a thrifty population of tobacco-smoking Dutchmen, and with the exception of some half a dozen English names, the Mandevilles and their sourcrout connexions occupied in fee simple, the residue of that beautiful plain, and muttered *donder* and *blixum* at what their ignorance termed the encroachment of the Englishmen. Whoever has ventured up the majestic cliffs of Morris, will excuse this attempt to inform those who have not, that the eye of genius cannot rest on Pompton Plains without owning that Omnipotence marked it for the nativity of a hero and a poet; and should the traveller over the mundane sphere, seek health and pleasure in the highland scenery of New Jersey, descending from the cooling draught of Schooley's Mount, he must be more than human not to acknowledge the sublimity of the prospect which stretches to the Plains of Pompton. Pompton Plains, within a few miles of the Passaic Falls and Paterson, have the Pequannock river coming from the mountain on the north, and bounding them eastwardly, it unites with the Passaic at their southern extremity.

The internal improvement system has likewise bounded it on the south by the Morris canal route. So that the meandering rivers, the tumultuous water falls in the adjacent neighborhood, the majestic mountains, the verdant plains and the beautiful village, furnish confirmation of the eulogium which fancy anticipates, but ventures not to describe, lest it be outstripped by the reality. It was on these Plains, in the aforesaid village, and in the autumn of some year towards the close of the last century, came into existence, the versatile being whom we have taken the liberty to style the Bachelor. Nothing very remarkable occurred at his birth, except his sickly appearance originated the prophecy of good old Tony Mandeville, that he would never hear the heart cheering song of the Whip-poor-will, which prophecy, like the predictions of many an old weather-wise patriarch, was never fulfilled. If it had been, it is perceptible that much of this matter-of-fact narration would have to remain in *statu quo* with many other unwritten probabilities. Though Tony thus prophecied, he most ardently wished that he might prove a false seer, and to evince the goodness of his Dutch heart, he cherished as fondly as a stranger could possibly be supposed to do, the sincerest desire among all his most sincere desires, that the son of the Englishman mought hear the Whip-poor-will, and grow to manhood among the Dutch lasses along the Pequannock. Old Dominie Ostrander put up petitions to the Father of mercies, that he might be permitted to live and learn the Heidlebergh catechism, and partially was the good old Dominie answered, inasmuch as the young Bachelor was afterwards instructed in the Westminister catechism, by the Rev. Dr. Clarke, of New Brunswick. After attending various seminaries to cultivate whatever was implanted for improvement, the Bachelor commenced his peregrination to learn the arts and mysteries of other States, and to view man and woman as they are to be seen at home, in the southern regions of North America. Thousands of incidents occurred on the route thither, which to relate, would require more patience than Job possessed; and to hear the title of them, would quite upset the hearts of every American belle; therefore, ye gentle ladies of Columbia, permit me to be brief as a Lawyer's prayer.

It was at first conjectured that the Bachelor should be bred to the law, and his education was planned accordingly, but his subsequent ill health fixed the determination to bring him up a gentleman, as the old Dutch farmers style it.

Long before Nullification actually burst the bounds of Carolina, and came like a hurricane upon the ears of Jerseymen, the Bachelor was debating the subject with Dominie Brasington, of the beautiful town in the South called Camden. It was sometime in the year 1811—12, when Calhoun, Clay and Grundy were dreaming with their eyes partly open, that what we have been accustomed to call the mother country, and the States, would try titles as to "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights."

The old Dominie was a native of the Old Dominion, that is to say, of good old Virginia. His republican ideas corresponded with many of his neighbours, but diametrically opposed as they were to northern views, it could not be expected that the Bachelor would consent to be shot in their defence. The fine climate of Carolina had improved the Bachelor's northern constitution, insomuch that he looked with benignity upon the blooming misses, and made a proposition which one of the beautiful daughters of that sunny clime deemed it honorable to accept. She had seen Philadelphia, New York, Saratoga, and even the beautiful Plains of Pompton had not escaped her scrutinizing glance. Whether she came in company with the Adamsons, the Glovers, or with the Boykins, I could never learn. She was an orphan, and therefore required some conductor, which situation the Bachelor deemed himself competent to fill. Some wonder-working metamorphoses, it would seem, is ever in agitation to blight the love-lit flame.—This debate with the old Dominie spread the nullification mania to such a degree, that Miss Clara refused to perform the solemn vows she had made to marry the Bachelor. One unacquainted with the transmutations of this sublunary abode, would imagine a matrimonial contract of this description to be the best remedy for nullification. So thought not Clara. It seems that other choice spirits beside the Dominie had debated the point, and even went to the chivalrous point of challenging the Bachelor, because he possessed the firmness to own an opinion when out of the Jersey latitude. As I have already intimated, the Bachelor was not to be shot at till some foreign power should menace his country; and he advised the Hotspurs to reserve their courage until the two before mentioned had determined in what manner we should meet British usurpation.

It was this refusal to be a mark for gunpowder augmentation which determined Clara, and not even the destruction of her friend Nixon, in the mortal combat could enlist her feelings against the chivalrous usage of her countrymen. This made the Bachelor.

REMARKER.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG.

Come, Love, and let us haste away.

Come, Love, and let us haste away,
Upon the midnight sea,
Our buoyant bark with streamers gay,
Now waits for thee and me.

Come, Love, the moon upon her way
Moves with a light and fairy motion,
And starry beams are out at play
Upon the brightly shining ocean.

Come, Love, the night wind freshly blows,
Yet scarcely wakes the slumbering billow—
Or breaks the moonlight's calm repose
Upon its briny, translucent pillow.

Come, Love, the sea bird, with the sun,
Has quit her boundless, free dominion,
And far away, her day task done,
Has closed in rest her weary pinion.

Come, Dearest, come—I have a wreath
Of flowers rare, with dew drops sparkling;
Thy broad fair brow to rise beneath,
And o'er it fall thy tresses darkling.

Come, Dearest, come—I have a ring,
Affection's bond, to deck thy finger,
A radiant, unconcerned thing,
On which fond memory loves to linger.

Come, Dearest, come—from yonder sky
Night's glittering gems are slowly fading;
And round you dark clouds, floating high,
The morn a band of gold is braiding.

Come, Dearest, come—our brightest hour
Has fled, and joined the unreturning;
When next we meet in summer bower,
While evening's planet bright was burning.

OSCAR.

THE CAPTURED INDIAMAN.

We copy from Blackwood's Magazine for April, the following narrative of the horrible atrocities said to have been perpetrated on board a West Indiaman, which, although under convoy, had been surprised and taken by the crew of a privateer schooner.

A line-of-battle ship led—and two frigates and three sloops were stationed on the out-skirts of the fleet.

On this evening, (we had by this time progressed into the trades, and were within three hundred miles of Barbadoes,) the sun had set bright and clear, after a most beautiful day, and we were bowling along right before it; but there was no moon, and although the stars sparkled brilliantly, yet it was dark and as we were the sternmost of the men-of-war, we had the task of whipping in the sluggards. It was my watch on deck. A gun from the Commodore, who showed a number of lights. "What is that Mr. Kennedy?" said the captain to the old gunner. "The Commodore has made the night signal for the sternmost ships to make more sail and close, sir." We repeated the signal, and stood on hailing the dullest of the merchantmen, in the neighborhood, to make more sail, and firing a musket shot now and then over the more distant of them. By and by we saw a large West Indiaman suddenly haul her wind, and stand across our bows.

"Forward there," sung out Mr. Splinter, "stand by to fire a shot at that fellow from the boat gun if he does not bear up. What can he be after? Sergeant Armstrong,"—to a marine, who was standing close by, in the waist,—"get a musket, and fire over him." It was done, and the ship immediately bore upon her course again; we now ranged along side of him on his larboard quarter.

"Ho, the ship a hoy!"—"Hillo!" was the reply. "Make more sail, sir, and run into the body of the fleet, or I shall fire into you; why don't you keep in the wake of the Commodore?" No answer.

"What meant you by hauling your wind just now, sir?"

"Yesh, Yesh," at length responded a voice from the merchantman.

"Something wrong here," said Mr. Splinter. "Back your maintopsail, sir, and hoist a light at the peak; I shall send a boat on board of you. Boatswain's mate pipe away the crew of the jolly boat." We also backed our maintopsail, and were in the act of lowering down our boat, when the officer rattled out "keep all fast, with the boat; I can't comprehend that chap's manoeuvres for the soul of me. He has not hove-to." Once more we were within pistol-shot of him. "Why don't you heave to, sir?" All silent.

Presently we could perceive a confusion and a noise of struggling on board, and angry voices, as if people were trying to force their way up to the hatchways from below; a heavy thumping upon deck, and a creaking of the blocks, and rattling of the cordage, while the mainyard was first braced one way and then another, as if two parties were striving for the mastery. At length a voice hailed distinctly, "We are captured by a——." A sudden sharp cry, and a splash overboard told of some fearful deed.

"We are taken by a privateer, or pirate," sung out another voice. This was followed by a heavy crunching blow, as when the spike of a butcher's axe is driven through a bullock's forehead deep into the brain.

By this time the captain was on deck, all hands had been called, and the word had been passed to clear away two of the foremost carronades on the starboard side, and to load them with grape.

"On board there—get below, all you of the English crew, as I shall fire with grape."

The hint was now taken. The ship at length came to the wind—we rounded to, under her lee, and an armed boat, with Mr. Treenall, and myself, and sixteen men, with cutlasses, were sent on board.

We jumped on deck, and at the gangway Mr. Treenall stumbled and fell over the dead body of a man, no doubt the one who hailed last, with his scull cloven to the eyes, and a broken cutlass blade sticking in the gash. We were immediately accosted by the mate, who was lashed down to a ringbolt close by the bits, with his hands tied at the wrists by sharp cords so tightly, that the blood was spouting from beneath his nails.

"We have been surprised by a privateer schooner, sir, the lieutenant of her, and twelve men, are now in the cabin."

"Where are the rest of the crew?"

"All secured in the forecastle, except the second mate and boatswain, the men who hailed you just now; the last was knocked on the head, and the former was stabbed and thrown overboard."

By this the lieutenant had descended to the cabin followed by his people, while the merchant crew once more took charge of the ship, crowding sail into the body of the fleet.

I followed him close, pistol and cutlass in hand and I shall never forget the scene that presented itself when I entered.—The cabin was that of a vessel of five hundred tons, elegantly fitted up; the panels were filled with superb damask hangings before the stern windows and side berths, and brilliantly lighted up by two large swinging lamps hung from the deck above, which were reflected from, and multiplied in, several plate glass mirrors in the pannels. In the recess, which in cold weather had been occupied by the stove, now stood a splendid cabinet piano forte, the silk corresponding with the crimson cloth of the pannels; it was open, a Leghorn bonnet with a green veil, a parasol, and two long white gloves, as if recently pulled off, lay on it, with the very mould of the hands in them.

The rudder case was particularly beautiful; it was a rich carved and guilded palm-tree, the stern painted white, and enterlaced with a golden fret work, like the lozengers of a pine apple while the leaves spread up and abroad on the roof.

The table was laid for supper with cold meat and wine, and a profusion of silver things all sparkling brightly; but it was in great disorder, wine spilt, and glasses broken, and dishes with meat upset, and forks and spoons scattered about. She was evidently one of those London West Indiamen, on board of which I knew there was much splendor and great comfort.—But, alas! the hand of lawless violence had been there. The captain lay across the table, with his head hanging over the side of it next to us, and unable to help himself with his hands tied behind his back, and a gag in his mouth; his face purple from the blood running to his head, and the white of his eyes turned up, while his loud stentorous breathing but too clearly indicated the rupture of a vessel on the brain.

He was a stout, portly man, and altho' we released him on the instant, and had him bled, and threw water on his face, and did all we could for him, he never spoke afterwards, and died in half an hour.

Four gentlemanly-looking men were setting at the table, lashed to their chairs, pale and trembling, while six of the most ruffian looking scoundrels I ever beheld, stood on the opposite side of the table in a row fronting us, with the light from the lamps shining full of them. Three of them were small but very square mulattoes; one was a South American Indian, with square high boned visage, and the long lank, black glossy hair of his cast. These four had no clothing besides their trowsers, and stood with their arms folded, in all the calmness of desperate men, caught in the very act of some horrible atrocity which they knew shut out all hope of mercy. The two others were white Frenchmen, tall, bushey whiskered, sallow desperadoes, but still, wonderful to relate, with, if I may so speak, the manners of gentlemen. One of them squinted, and had a hair lip, which gave him a horrible expression. They were dressed in white trowsers and shirts, yellow silk sashes around their waists and a sort of blue uniform jackets, blue Gascon cap from each of which descended a large bullion tassel, hanging down on one side of their heads.

The whole party had apparently made up their minds that resistance was vain, for their pistols and cutlasses, some of them bloody, had all been laid on the table with the buts and handles towards us, contrasting horrible with the glittering equipage of steel, and crystal, and silver things, and on the snow-white damask table cloth. They were immediately seized, and iron-

[illegible]

A. S. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, September 21.

[illegible]

A Newark paper cautions the public to beware of a new species of forgery, just attempted in that place. The fraud consists in dividing ten dollar bills of the [illegible] Banking and Insurance Co. of part—any one [illegible] ... a part of a signature from one bill, a part of the vignette from another, and so on until the eleventh piece make a complete bill.

The Ohio Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, commenced at Cincinnati, on the 28th ult. Thirty-nine applicants for the ministry were admitted on trial; fifteen were admitted into full connexion; [illegible] ordained elders. The increase in the church membership during the past year, is 7,401. Charles [illegible] and J. F. Wright, were appointed by the Conference, Book agents, and J. Fielding, Professor of Mathematics, and B. H. McCowan, Professor of Languages, in the Augusta College.

During the last month there was a scarcity of water along the [illegible] of the Pennsylvania Canal. Between [illegible] and Hollidaysburg, there was a scarcity, [illegible] at the dams, and from Harrisburg to [illegible] Ferry, the navigation was entirely interrupted, [illegible] to material defects in the dam at the Ferry. [illegible] to Columbia, the water has been drawn off, and from Johnston to Blairsville, there has not been sufficient water to float a shingle.

BANKS.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer has sent the editors a list of 769 Banks, in the United States, without including those of Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, and Florida, which he calculates would carry the whole number up to 800. He states that 112 Banks have failed in times past—800 Banks will probably give over 10,000 Bank Directors and Officers.

On Wednesday morning, last week, Mr. B. Van Orden, an old revolutionary soldier, drew his pension from the Branch Bank, New York, amounting to [illegible]. In coming out from the office he was met by a decent looking man who would persuade him that the bills of the United States Bank were not safe; and advised him to exchange them for those of the Mechanics' Exchange Bank, offering at the same time to [illegible]. The soldier, neither consenting nor declining, placed the pocket book in his pocket, and they both walked on. Presently, on passing a corner, he found that the stranger had gone, and searching for his pocket book, found that missing also. This most nefarious and unfeeling robbery is a sad proof of the depravity of human nature.

GOOCHLAND, Va. Aug. 31.—On the night of the 25th ult. the dwelling house of Wm. Simms, was consumed by fire. He and his wife were aroused from sleep by the smoke and heat—the adjoining room was in flames; he escaped through the door, taking his coat and pantaloons. Mrs. S jumped out of the window with her infant in her arms. Three of his children were asleep up stairs—the stairway in flames—Simms fired his gun in hopes to arouse them, but in vain—he then got a ladder, on which he ascended—burst in the window, and got the two oldest children down with difficulty—he returned for the third, a little boy about six years old—he was running about the room in search of the door, some moments elapsed before S. could get hold of him, at that instant the flames burst into the room; burnt his (Simms) eye brows and hair, and scorched his face—almost suffocated, he reached the window and got down with the child.

PRESENT TO DANIEL WEBSTER.—The Clinton Line Boat Pollard, Capt. Wood, has on board a splendid black walnut dining table, made at Buffalo, and to be presented by the mechanics of that city, to the Hon. Daniel Webster. It is an appropriate and merited tribute from the mechanics of a young city, to a distinguished statesman, to whose eloquence, wisdom, and patriotism, they are so deeply indebted for the manifold blessings which we all enjoy.

The disgraceful and barbarous practice of duelling is ably exposed in an essay published in a late London Periodical. The writer illustrates his various positions by [illegible] following a one:—"A pair of doctors, [illegible] ... This is the spirit which actuates most duellists—a spirit of blind malignity and revenge, discreditable to an unenlightened savage.

INDIAN [illegible].—A Tuscarora Indian has [illegible] in the State of New York, on an indictment for grand larceny. His Counsel contended that he [illegible] ... The jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

The public are advised to leave a look-out for a [illegible]

[illegible]

Epitome of the Times.

William Weldon, [illegible] ... [illegible] for [illegible] through the market.

The Patent Elastic Branch Pipe, lately exhibited at the Rope Rooms, in Third street, has been purchased for the Hose Company, by the Washington Fire Company. The invention was examined by a great number of firemen, and generally approved. Several other fire companies will probably procure the article.

The receipts at the Horticultural exhibition, amounted to [illegible] hundred and ninety-four dollars, being about four hundred dollars more than the expenses. Fifty-three new members were admitted. The number of visitors was between six and seven thousand.

About eight o'clock, on Saturday morning, a fire occurred in the large Earthenware Manufactory, at the corner of Frankford Road and Allen street, Kensington, occupied by Mr. William Lisher. The roof and a part of the building sustained some injury.

Mr. Hamilton, in his late work on this country, was almost puzzled on seeing some Americans at breakfast, who contrived to eat eggs without eating them directly from the shell, and views the practice as a marvellously vulgar one. Baron Haussez, in his late work on Great Britain, records as one of the instances of English barbarism, that eggs are served at table in the shell.

The pigeon shooting match, for five hundred dollars a side, which took place in New York, not long since, between eight shots, selected by rival parties of New York and Philadelphia sportsmen, resulted in favour of the New Yorkers. In forty shots, Mr. M. the Philadelphian, hit twenty-six birds; Mr. L. the New Yorker, twenty-seven, thus winning by one only.

Of the result of the election in Vermont, certain information has not come to hand. In fifty four towns the vote for Governor stands thus—Wm. A. Palmer, (Antimasonic) 6092—Mr. Meech, (Jackson) 4165—Mr. Swift (Nat. Rep.) 1320. The entire Antimasonic ticket, it is believed, has succeeded by a small majority.

The mysterious person who recently ran away in the night, from Herr's Hotel, Reading, has not been arrested, though he has been traced to this city. He left behind him an old trunk, filled with clothing and papers, from which it appears that his name is Robeson.

The Pittsburg Manufacturer mentions, that a violent assault was lately committed on *Avery Allen*, a lecturer on Masonry, who for some time previous had been exhibiting at that place.

A daughter of the Rev. Mr. Garfield, principal of the Albany Female Seminary, was run over by a wagon, on Thursday week, and instantly killed. She was a lovely girl, about eleven years of age.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams has been nominated as a candidate for the Gubernatorial chair of Massachusetts, by the Anti-masonic convention.

Getter, recently convicted of murder, in Easton, has been sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 4th of October.

The Grand Inquest of Lancaster county, Pa., in their report to the August sessions, represent the great number of tippling houses and taverns in that county, as a fruitful source of evil. They speak also of horse racing as another evil that ought to be removed.

It is a curious fact in the action of vegetable poisons, that a plant may be killed by the poison which it has itself secreted, as a viper may be stung to death by its own venom.

Mr. H. G. Pearson and Mrs. Knight are performing at the Cincinnati Theatre.

O. P. Q., the correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle, is said to be a Mr. Wilkes, an Englishman, a caterer of news for several English journals. He is represented as exceedingly eccentric in his person and manners.

The Blairsville Record, of Wednesday week, says: "The Canal is again in perfect order, being abundantly supplied with water by the rain which fell on Friday and Saturday last. Business revived at once.—Near *four hundred dollars* of tolls were received at the collector's office in this place, *in one day*."

The Montgomery (Ala.) Gazette, of the 4th inst., says that a load of country flour was sold in that place, last week, at *fifteen dollars a barrel!* Good flour is scarce.

A destructive hail storm passed over Stokes and Wayne counties, N. C., on the 26th ult. In its course it devastated entire crops, destroyed several houses, and killed cattle and poultry in great numbers. Some of the hail stones were as large as a man's fist.

A correspondent of the Mobile Register, nominates Col. William Drayton, as a candidate for the Presidency.

A coroner's inquest was held in Mobile, on the 1st inst., over the body of Sabrina, a female slave, belonging to Mrs. Lydia Bates, and who was living with a Mr. Samuel R. Bish. A verdict of wilful murder was rendered against Bish and his wife, who have been apprehended and committed to prison.

A man was lately taken before a magistrate in Lyon, Mass., on a charge of stealing a Squash from one of the gardens of that place. In default of bail, in the sum of $30, he was committed to prison to await his trial.

Major Noah has completely prostrated the Albany Regency, in his prospectus. His remarks on the junto have been extensively copied.

A spark of fire accidentally communicated to a quantity of powder in a tunnel of the Room Run mines, at Mauch Chunk, on Friday week, and caused a terrible explosion. Four miners were seriously injured.

The Boston Patriot, of Saturday, mentions that Mr. John S. Murchen, our late Consul for Martinique, left that island in September last, on board the schooner Lafayette, bound for Philadelphia via Turks Island; that she called at the latter place and received on board a cargo of salt, and sailed again, since which nothing has been heard of her, and that the place of the Consul is in consequence vacant.

The journeymen coopers of Alexandria, D. C. have held a meeting and agreed to form themselves into a society for the purpose of mutual protection against the overwhelming tide of aristocracy and moneyed monopoly.

A post-office has been established in Scull Town, Salem county, N. J. and Henry Guest, Esq. appointed post-master.

Operations on the Delaware Breakwater commenced this season, on the 1st of April, and were discontinued on the 23d Aug. During this period there were deposited at the works 2,546 vessel loads of stone, amounting to 155,525 tons 17 cwt.

John Montgomery, mate of the schr. Pass, who recently robbed his Captain, at Pensacola, and ran off, has been taken, and found over in the sum of one thousand dollars, to answer the charge.

On Saturday morning last, a fire broke out in the brig Colon, lying at India Wharf, Boston, loaded with lime. It was deemed prudent to keep her hold and cabin close until high tide, when she was removed into the stream for the purpose of scuttling her, her rigging having been previously stripped. The fire is attributed to the dampness of some of the lime. The brig was insured.

The editor of the Charleston Courier has been shown the bottom of a broken glass bottle, very pointed and jagged, which was taken out of the stomach of an alligator, recently caught near that place. The points and edges of the glass were worn quite smooth, while the polish of the outer surface had entirely disappeared.

During the year 1834, there will be three eclipses, two of the moon, and one of the sun; the latter on Sunday, Nov. 30th, which in some parts of the United States will be total.

It appears by a statement made by the Post-master of Boston, that in that Post-office, for the quarter ending June 30th, 1833, a profit was made to the General Post-office of $12,398 17, and for the quarter ending June 30, 1833, a profit of $13,350 88, being an increase of $6,952 71.

SMALL POX AT HINGHAM.—At the last meeting of the Board of Aldermen, Dr. Smith, the Resident Physician at Rainsford Island, reported that by the request of the Selectmen of Hingham, Matthew Beal, sick with the small pox, has been received into the hospital, and nine other infected persons from the same town have been carried to the Island.

The city councils of Boston have recently passed a [illegible] long ordinance, for the regulation of drays and other carriages of burden. We extract part of one section:—

"No person shall be permitted or allowed to lead, drive or ride any horse or other beast of burden to any pond or to any part of the sea, or to any other public place, to be washed on the Lord's day."

A few days since, a Mr. Moyer, of Hamburgh, Berks county, Pa., threw a club at a cow he was driving, which glancing from her side, struck his son, a boy of eight or ten years old, and immediately killed him. It was his only son.

DUELLING BY WHOLESALE.—A letter from New Orleans dated the 24th ult. says: "I have only time to inform you that this has been quite a day of duelling. Charles M. Conrad killed J. W. Hunt; McCaleb wounded Leigh, son of B. W. Leigh, in the arm and body; and A. Bosque and Margny had a set-to with swords; both pretty badly hurt. Conrad and McCaleb came off without a wound." Dr. Hunt of Charleston, acted as a second in two of the above duels.—*Boston Gazette.*

Much excitement exists among the commercial men of New York, in consequence of the prevalence of reports in that city, that the government deposits are forthwith to be removed from the United States Bank.

Mr. Asa Kale, of Chester, Pa., fell from a pear tree on Thursday week, and was so much injured that he died soon after. He was the main support of an aged mother and two sisters.

The National Republicans of Delaware county, have nominated Samuel Anderson as a candidate for the Assembly.

The steamboat Lafayette, took fire on the 30th ult. while lying at the mouth of the Ohio, and was burnt to the water's edge. She was loaded with provisions for the United States Troops, and with lumber for the erection of barracks, and was on her passage to St. Louis. The boat is said to have been worth about one thousand dollars. No insurance.

Twenty-five hundred eels were recently caught in a [illegible] near Wilkesbarre, during a single night, by three persons.

A public dinner was given to the Hon. Seth Chapman, by the members of the bar in Lycoming county, at Williamsport, on the 6th inst.

A [illegible], consisting of four and a [illegible], were [illegible] in York county, Pa.

A [illegible] Fire Companies [illegible] was held at Wilmington on the 11th inst., at which measures were adopted for organizing a Fire Association.

In the state of Ohio, the Prosecuting Attorneys of the County Courts, are elected by the people.

The New Orleans Courier of the 31st ult. states that the health of that city is very bad. The Yellow Fever is raging in the city, and presents more malignant type than it has for a number of years. The Courier earnestly advises those who are abroad, not to return.

There are seventy-six Omnibuses running in the streets of New York city, one hundred and seventy-four licensed hackney coaches, or the different stands, two thousand four hundred and forty-nine carts, and one hundred and fifty-seven porters, with either barrows or hand carts.

In the New York Court of Sessions, held on Saturday, Richard Henry Carter was sentenced to the state prison for two years and three months, for attempting to pass on Messrs. Hoodley & Phelps, druggists, a forged order, purporting to be signed by Coffin and St. John, for a quantity of opium.

The corner stone of a new Methodist Episcopal Church, is to be laid in Hollidaysburg, on Thursday, October 3d. The Rev. H. B. Bascom, of Augusta College, is expected to be present.

Near Connersville, Indiana, not long since, a man named Thomas Massey, shot at and killed a negro named Bole. The two persons quarrelled, while engaged in gambling, in a still house.

CANAL TOLLS.—The tolls collected on the canals of the state of New York, during the month of August, amounted to $147,945, exceeding those of the same month last year, $[illegible].

A meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Peru, N. Y., was held on the 5th inst., at which measures were agreed upon for erecting a manual labour school, in that vicinity. It is proposed to raise the sum of ten thousand dollars, to endow the institution. These spirited measures in so small a town as Peru, show a commendable spirit of activity and intelligence among the inhabitants.

A line of stages, owned by a company of Yankees, is now running between Mexico and Vera Cruz. The distance between the two places is about 100 leagues, which is travelled in five days, at a cost to the passengers of 70 dollars. Three of the drivers are the principal owners, each of whom, it is said, realized, in the first year, a profit of $10,000.

The New York Constellation appeared on Saturday in a new and improved dress. The publication is now issued in a newspaper form, and as usual, is well filled with diverting and entertaining matter.

$403,000 were passed to the credit of the U. S. Treasury on Monday, by the Collector of N. York. It was the amount of duties collected during the previous week, after deducting debentures, return duties, light-house bills, and all other sums paid by the Collector. It is, we understand, the largest sum which ever accrued in a single week.

The vestal who talks most on the importance of cherishing the sacred fire, is the most obnoxious to the suspicion of neglecting it.

CARNIVAL AT GUACARA.—It happened to be the time of the Carnival, and all was gaiety. The games in which the common people indulged, were occasionally not of the most pleasant kind. Some led about an ass laden with water, with which they sprinkled the apartments, wherever they found an open window; while others, carrying bags full of the hairs of the *dolichos pruriens*, (cowage,) which excite great irritation of the skin, blew them into the faces of those who were passing by.—*Humboldt's Researches.*

CANADIAN COUNTERFEITERS CONVICTED.

MONTREAL, Sept. 6.—*Counterfeiters.*—Twelve individuals, charged with counterfeiting, were tried yesterday before the Court of King's Bench. Eleven were acquitted, and one named Ebenezer Gleason the elder, was found guilty of having in his possession $10,000 in counterfeit bills, of different banks of the United States. There are seven more indictments against these persons, who were again put on their trial this morning.

Extract of a letter, dated Montreal, Sept. 7.

The trial has just ended. Eleven prisoners, with their tools, presses, notes, engraving apparatus, crucibles, false coin, dies, &c. &c. were brought to the bar. Seven out of the eleven have been convicted, which entitles them to two years' imprisonment each. One of them has two years and a half, besides the pillory, &c. and four were acquitted. The latter, however, (the four) will be tried at the next term for coining, &c. New indictments will be brought against all of them, at the next term, and they will probably receive from eight to ten years' imprisonment.—*American.*

THE CASE OF WHIPPLE, at Lowell, has produced great excitement. A committee appointed by the citizens of that place to investigate the facts, visited this city yesterday, and from the knowledge they have obtained, appear to be satisfied that Whipple set fire to his own store. He visited Boston the day previous to the fire, and took lodgings at Mr. Wilde's. In the afternoon he hired a horse and wagon under pretence of going to Wilmington, to purchase shoes, but did not return until the next morning, when he said he lost his way, and was kept out all night. The horse and wagon were seen in Lowell that night, and it is supposed were taken there by Whipple for the purpose of carrying away the goods of which he alleged his store was robbed. The insurance upon his stock was $7000—he had reduced his goods to the value, as is estimated, of about $900, from which he took the most valuable portion, and then fired his store with the intention of recovering the whole amount of insurance. When he found that strong suspicion had been excited against him, he resolved upon committing suicide, and effected it by plunging into the canal near his house. On the morning of his decease, he arose as usual, dressed himself with care, and left his chamber in an apparently unconcerned manner. The water was only four feet deep where he was found, and he had not been in it more than fifteen minutes, but all efforts to resuscitate him proved unavailing. His coat was folded carefully, and laid by the side of his hat upon the bank of the canal. His house was searched, but no goods were found in it, nor has any thing yet transpired to lead to the discovery of the missing property.—*Boston Post.*

VILLAINS CAUGHT.—We are glad to announce that our police have received information which has enabled them to lay their hands on the villains who stole the large package of money and notes on board the steamboat Providence, on the 9th of July. The gang consists of seven individuals, all Englishmen, and several of them are engaged in pretty extensive business in this city. One by the name of Vane is an importer and dealer in the Tuscan straw hats, in Broadway; another by the name of Williams, is an extensive cabinet maker, we believe in Walker street. Two have the universal name of Smith. One or two yet remain to be taken.

They have all the appearance of gentlemen, though on investigation, it appears that some of them, at least, are old rogues.

The money was equally divided among the gang, being about $1800 to each, and the prom[illegible] burned. The money has been most of it spent, and will not all of it, by a good deal, be recovered.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

The Erie (Pa.) Gazette mentions, that on Wednesday, the 4th inst., the schooner New Connecticut, loaded with flour and wheat, was capsized about 12 miles below that town. She was immediately abandoned by the captain and crew, who succeeded in making the shore in a small boat, leaving a passenger, Mrs. Appleby, in the cabin, whom they were unable to release. The schooner went ashore some distance below. On Saturday, persons went on board of her for the purpose of getting her off. The steamboat Wm. Peacock hitched to her, but was unable to move her; they continued, however, to work until Monday, when they succeeded in getting her afloat. All this time they never thought of looking after the woman, supposing, beyond all doubt, she had perished. On entering the cabin, however, to their astonishment, they found her alive, and she is now at Portland, doing well. She was during the whole time in water up to her neck, and had nothing to subsist on but a cracker and an onion, which floated to her.

The Canal Commissioners of New York, are now ready to pay off and cancel the state stock which is not redeemable until 1837. As an inducement to the holders of this stock to surrender it and receive payment therefor, four years before the period fixed for its redemption, the commissioners offer to pay a premium of five per cent. upon the five per cent. stock, and a premium of eight per cent. upon the six per cent. stock of 1837.

The following is the Senate board for the twenty-third Congress. The figures opposite the names, mark the period when the respective terms of the members will expire.

Maine.		*North Carolina.*	
Peleg Sprague,	1835	Bedford Brown,	1835
Ether Shepley, (1)	1839	W. D. Mangum,	1837
New Hampshire.		*South Carolina.*	
Samuel Bell,	1835	J. C. Calhoun, (4) (c)	1835
Isaac Hill,	1837	S. D. Miller,	1837
Massachusetts.		*Georgia.*	
Daniel Webster, (1)	1839	G. M. Troup,	1835
Nathaniel Silsbee,	1835	J. Forsyth,	1837
Rhode Island.		*Kentucky.*	
N. Knight,	1835	G. M. Bibb,	1835
Asher Robbins, (1)	1839	Henry Clay,	1837
Connecticut.		*Tennessee.*	
G. Tomlinson,	1837	Hugh L. White,	1837
N. Smith, (1)	1839	One vacancy,	—
Vermont.		*Ohio.*	
Samuel Prentiss,	1837	T. Ewing,	1837
Z. Swift, (2)	1839	T. Morris,	1839
New York.		*Louisiana.*	
S. Wright, (2) (a)	1837	G. A. Waggaman,	1837
N. P. Tallmadge, (2)	1839	One vacancy,	—
New Jersey.		*Indiana.*	
T. Frelinghuysen,	1835	W. Hendricks,	1837
S. L. Southard, (2)	1839	J. Tipton, (1)	1839
Pennsylvania.		*Mississippi.*	
W. Wilkins,	1837	G. Poindexter,	1839
One vacancy,	—	J. Black, (2)	1839
Delaware.		*Illinois.*	
J. M. Clayton,	1839	J. M. Robinson,	1837
A. Naudain, (1)	1839	E. K. Kane,	1835
Maryland.		*Alabama.*	
E. F. Chambers,	1837	W. R. King,	1835
J. Kent, (2)	1839	G. Moore,	1837
Virginia.		*Missouri.*	
W. C. Rives, (2) (b)	1835	A. Buckner,	1837
J. Tyler, (1)	1839	T. H. Benton,	1839
(1) Re-elected.		(2) New members.	

(a) In the place of Mr. Marcy, resigned.
(b) In the place of Mr. Tazewell, resigned.
(c) In the place of Gen. Hayne, resigned.

To Mr. Dwight, Editor of the York Daily Advertiser.

PHILADELPHIA, 11 Sept. 1833.

My Good old Friend—I send you a letter I [illegible] ... the Captain did'nt know himself; but he is a Van Buren man, and never says nothin he can help—so says he, "it looks a leetle like a consolidation," and then agin it dont—and my notion is, it's about midlin.

The Letter I now Send you to print, dont amount to nothin. I want to git to York first, and will go there to-morrow or next day, arter that I'll tell the General and all our folks all about it. If you see Zekel Bigelow, tell him not to go home till I come on, I want to see him dreadfully. Your friend,

J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville militia, 2d Brigade.

To General Jackson;

PHILADELPHIA, 10th Sept. 1833.

Dear General—I had cny most as much trouble in gittin here, as I had when I come on with the Government a spell ago; but I tell'd the folks I had no time to lose, and couldn't talk politics; and that I was on urgent business. They all wanted to know how you was; and I tell'd em you was as hard as granit, and no rot about you.

As soon as I got here, I took a look into Squire Biddle's Bank again, and found every thing there pretty much as I left em when I was there afore. If any thing he's got a little more of the rale chink. Squire Biddle was glad to see me, and was plagy good natured. "He said he was sorry the Government continued to feel kinder wrathy agin the bank;—" but," says he, "Major, we are ready for them." Just then our old Quaker friend came in—the same old gentleman, you remember, who came in to see us one mornin and call'd you "friend Andrew," and kept his hat on all the while. He was as spunky as thunder; and when a Quaker gits his dander up, its like a norwester. He said he was sore troubled, and that he was afraid that evil disposed persons was busy and tryin to injer you. He said he had been in trade over 40 years, and knew all about it, and Banks too; and that jest as sure as his friend Andrew didn't put a stop to this war agin the United States Bank, it would bring more injury on the country than universal nullification." I tell'd him you didn't want to injer nobody—all you wanted was to git hold of the right eend of every thing, and then hold on like a snappin turtle. And then we set down, and he talk'd for more than three hours, and till he couldn't talk no more. He is a rale friend of ourn; and the last thing he said was, he hop'd you would'nt let any one deceive you about the bank, for that the change might give a few persons some cream, all the rest would git nothin but skim milk and bonny clabber. I am glad I met him, for he tell'd me more than I had any ide on; and the more I see the more sartin I am that Banks and Trade and money matters are pretty considerable ticklish things; and when you think a thing must be jest so, it comes out jest tother way.

Squire Biddle dont look streaked at all when I talk to him about taking our money away from him. He says he dont care a button whether we take it away or not. And upon the whole, the Bank could do better without our custom than with it. He dont say nothing agin nobody; but he is gittin to be pretty sassy about it, I tell you. And well he may be, and if he warn't a good natur'd crittur, he would be crabbed and crooked enuf by this time, for we have been poundin on him now nigh upon three years. He says as long as he sees a black cloud risin, he dont think it safe to make more sail; and it's his business to keep as much sail on his ship as he can without splitten em.

Every body I see here says, that Amos Kindle's journey this summer was nigh about as bad as the Cholera Morbus last summer; and on the whole, they dont know which is worst. You know I tell'd you as much afore he started; and the last thing Zekel Bigelow said to me, when he was in Downingville—says he, "Major, dont you advise the Gineral to meddle with that Bank affair. I see trouble in it," says he, and Zekel is no fool I tell you. And Captain Jumper said, too, he would jest about as soon think of runnin the Two Pollies thru Nantucket shoals at midnight, without a lead. All these things, and my own notion too, made me look into it pretty sharp, to say nothin about them plagy safety fund notes that got into our wallets, and stick there yet. The more I see here, the more sartin I am that I have got a right notion on't. There is money enuf here; but it's pretty much as I hearn tell on in the old war—the folks keep it stow'd away as long as there is trouble brewin. But I wont say more about it now, till I get to York, where they say they are worse off. I have been busy enuf ever since I've been here; and they tell me things are gittin a little more easy, on account of my tellin em that you wont do nothin afore I git back agin.

I have met ony a few here who think it would be best to have a new Bank, and nock this one down. But when I come to cipher em about it, it turns out pretty much like a pesky squabble we had once in Downingville about the School House—one said it warnt big enuf—and Ezra Gleason, a squint eye'd fellow, said it ought to be a round one, and Seth Sprague ought to set right in the middle on't. But Zekel Bigelow made a speech about it—and the Deacon was moderator;—and says he, "we've got a school house, and a good stone one to—if it aint big enuf, we'll nock one eend out on't, and make it bigger. What do you mean by nockin on't all to bits? —jest to get more money out of the district?—can you put a better ruf on't than its got now?—can you build better walls?—and who wants a round one, with the master's seat in the middle on't?—you know, Mr. Moderator, that Seth dont squint; and no one can manage a round house unless he does; and so we must nock down our good old solid School House, jest to give new jobs, and build a round one to suit a man who cant look another strait in the face." Zekel carried the day as slick as a whistle; and the old School House stands yet—big enuf, and strong enuf, and square as a brick.

I'll write to you agin as soon as I get to York. I send you by the transportation line a tub of rale sweet butter, made on purpose for you, by ———. The address is made on inside the kiver. Tell Major Donaldson, when he writes the answer to it, not to say nothin agin the Bank, for every body here, and all the butter makers, wont take home with them from market nothin but Biddle's Bills, for they all say they are better than hard dollars. Your best friend,

J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2nd Brigade.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 13.—SHOCKING AFFAIR.—Seldom has it fallen to our lot to record the death of a fellow-man in this place by violence of any sort. With all the large population of Monroe, and of Rochester, its chief town, capital punishment has never yet been demanded by the laws within the limits of our county.

An occurrence of a shocking nature, however, has just taken place. Russell Dickerson, a respectable inhabitant of the town of Greece, expired on Wednesday night, Sept. 11th, under circumstances which led to an inquest over his corpse—the verdict in the case being, as stated to us by Col. Riley, the coroner, that "the said Dickerson came to his death from blows and hurts inflicted by Washington N. Norton, on the afternoon of Sept. 10th, 1833."

The circumstances, we learn, were nearly thus: Some disturbance occuring in a grocery between Norton and other persons, the storekeeper requested Dickerson (who was a constable of the town of Greece) to aid in preserving peace. Dickerson accordingly informed the persons concerned, of his duty as a peace officer to preserve tranquillity. He was assaulted by Norton, and in the fray received some injuries of the intestines, which resulted in his death on the following night.

Norton who had previously been held to bail, fled a few hours before Dickerson's death, and we learn that Sheriff Parsons has despatched several constables in pursuit of the fugitive, for whose apprehension a suitable reward is offered. It is understood that Norton proceeded towards Covington, Genesee county, where he has relatives now living—whence he probably continued on towards Pennsylvania, where he resided for some time last year, though usually a resident of Rochester. He is a stout man, five feet six inches high, with full and florid countenance, and is about twenty-six years of age.

The following notice, signed by sixty-eight citizens, in relation to this affair, is published in the Rochester papers:—

A PUBLIC OFFICER KILLED!—It is known to the citizens of this village, that our public authorities have, in compliance with public opinion, withheld from the grocers in this village, licenses to retail spirituous liquors—that the grocers, notwithstanding, have openly, and in avowed defiance of law and the efforts of officers, still continued to retail. The overseers of the poor, singly and unaided by the citizens, have done their duty notwithstanding the reproach and defiance of the offenders. But it is apparent that the apathy of the public furnishes encouragement to those that transgress the laws, and is a discouragement to those whose duty it is to enforce them. Riots, tumults and breaches of the peace, are of almost daily occurrence in these unlicensed tippling shops. A faithful and respectable public officer, who was engaged in quelling a disturbance among some drunken rioters in one of those unlicensed shops was killed on the evening of the 10th inst.

A meeting of the citizens of Rochester is hereby called to be held this evening at the long room of the Mansion House, at seven o'clock, to devise the best means of protecting and encouraging the public officers in the due administration of our laws, which are openly trampled upon.—Rochester, Sept. 13, 1833.

At the Hunting Park Course a match was trotted by Columbus and Sally Miller, for Two Hundred Dollars a side; one mile heats. In the first heat, Columbus took the lead at once, and came out a few lengths ahead. In the second he broke at the start, and fell behind; but the mare broke in the last quarter, and then Columbus passed her and won. Time, first heat, two minutes thirty-six seconds; second heat, two minutes forty-one seconds. Whelan rode Columbus, and Vanderbilt Sally Miller. The best mile's trotting ever noted on the course, was done by Burster, in two minutes thirty-three seconds. A mere went round, last spring, in two minutes twenty-nine seconds and three quarters.

OLD IRONSIDES.—Never did a ship bear a more appropriate name. Last week, a piece of timber was taken from the Frigate Constitution, now under repair in the Dry Dock, at the Navy Yard in Charlestown, which was only 9 feet long, 17 inches wide, 14 inches thick, and weighed 1460 pounds. On breaking up this piece of timber, there was found in it [illegible] of iron and [illegible] of copper, making [illegible] of metal—more than a third of its weight in metal!

From the Salem Register.

CAPTURE AND DESTRUCTION OF A PIRATICAL VESSEL.

It will be recollected, that the brig Mexican, Capt. Butman, was plundered at sea on 20th September, on her passage from this port to Rio Janeiro, by a piratical schooner under Brazilian colours, and robbed of $20,000 in specie, the officers and crew stripped of every thing valuable, fastened below, and the vessel set on fire with the horrid intention of destroying her with all on board. Capt. Butman and his men succeeded in getting on deck through a scuttle which the pirates had neglected to secure, extinguished the fire, and returned again to this port. Our government promptly despatched the U. S. Schooner Porpoise, Capt. M'Intosh, in pursuit of the pirate, and after an unsuccessful cruise of several months, along the African coast and in the West India seas, she gave up the pursuit as hopeless.

Capt. Hunt, of the brig Gleaner, of this port, on his late voyage to the coast of Africa, saw at the island of St. Thomas (the general rendezvous of the British ships of war cruising on the coast) a schooner lying there, which answered the description he had in his possession, of the piratical vessel which robbed the Mexican. The crew were vicious and dle, and very flush with Spanish hard dollars. Before measures could be taken for their detection, the vessel left the island. Capt. Hunt left the above mentioned description of the pirate, (contained in a Boston paper) on his departure from the island, with Mr. Gould, an American resident there, and requested him to make the subject known to some British cruisers.

We now learn by the brig Favorite, which arrived at this port on Tuesday, from the west coast of Africa, that after the sailing of the Gleaner, His Britannic Majesty's brig Curlew, arrived at St. Thomas, from Ionia, with orders to cruise for that coast, and information having been obtained that the piratical schooner lay in the river Nazareth, (on the southern extremity of the coast) she immediately departed in pursuit, and on her arrival in the river found the vessel, as before described. The boats were immediately manned, and sent up to take possession of her; but finding they were assailed, the piratical crew fled to the shore and made their escape, (with the exception of four who were taken prisoners). When the boats reached the schooner they found she had been stripped of every article of value, and a fire kindled round a barrel of powder and a train laid to the magazine. The fire was extinguished without damage. There was no cargo on board, and from appearances had had nothing in the hold for some time; her water casks had been filled and were on deck; she was apparently about ready for sea. They found in the cabin a compass marked Boston, the flags and ensigns of different nations, and custom-house papers made out at Havana. She had a brass twelve pounder hung on a pivot and a false figure head which could be shipped at pleasure; she was Baltimore clipper built and nearly new. It was the intention of the commander of the Curlew to have sent her to the Cape of Good Hope, and officers were designated for the purpose. While being towed down the river, three days after the capture, through carelessness, she was blown up, and the Curlew's purser with one man killed. The four men taken were shipped at St. Thomas, and therefore were not on board at the time the Mexican was plundered. The natives sheltered and protected those who escaped to the shore, which rendered it difficult to pursue them. Several towns were burnt by the Curlew's men, while engaged in hunting the pirates. The carpenter and one man who aided in plundering the M. had deserted the main body and were travelling up the coast.

The sailing master of the Curlew communicated this intelligence to Mr. Wilson, 1st officer of the Favourite, while lying at Annamaboe on 10th July, where the Curlew touched on her return. The commander avowed his determination to pursue the remainder of the fugitives, and if possible, deliver them up to justice.

The officers of the Curlew are entitled to great credit for their prompt and spirited efforts to check the career of these lawless depredators.

The Phoenix Gazette mentions, that the late Doctor Aylett Hawes, of Rappahannock County, Virginia, has, by his will, manumitted all his servants, except a few old ones, for whose maintenance he has provided. He has also left twenty dollars a head, for defraying the expenses of their removal to the Colony of Liberia. The number of his servants thus liberated, is variously estimated from one or two hundred.

Some days since the entire quantity of bacon in the Wheeling market, amounting to 200,000 pounds, was bought up for Cincinnati, where it obtained a ready sale. The purchase used to be vice versa. Cincinnati was the great Western mart, whence the transportation of this article to the east was very great.

On the 22d ult., a man named Bassel, who had been just arrested near Napoleon, Indiana, by an officer, assisted by three of the neighboring citizens, requested to be permitted to go into his son-in-law's house, to make some arrangements, which was granted. When he went in, he seized a gun and a large knife, with which he made battle. The gun was taken from him by one of the men, on whom he immediately inflicted a mortal wound. Another he wounded in the breast, the knife hanging downwards to some inches in depth. He then attacked a third, but perceiving a probability of defeat, made off and escaped. A reward has been offered for his apprehension.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the Boston Transcript of Friday.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.—The packet ship Liverpool, at this port, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 12th, brings London papers to the 11th August. We are indebted to Messrs. Topliff for the use of their files, but we can scarcely find, in any of the papers, news enough to make a paragraph.

The British and French cabinets have formally signified to the Representatives of Don Pedro, their wish that he should withdraw all pretensions to the Regency of Portugal. One ground of this proposition is, that the Ex-Emperor is personally obnoxious to certain Sovereigns, whose consent is required to the final arrangement of the Portuguese question. It is not thought, however, that Don Pedro will relinquish the Regency.

Preparations were making at Paris for the departure of Donna Maria for Portugal. It was not known certainly where Miguel was, or where he would take refuge. The last report we have of him is, that during the battle before Oporto, and the attack on Lisbon, he was at a house on the road from Lisbon to Oporto, with his mistress and two Spanish priests, and that on receiving news of the complete overthrow of his party, he set out for Coimbra, with intention to join the the Spanish Prince Don Carlos, and sail with him in the vessel sent by the Spanish government to convey the exiled Prince to Italy.

The Duke of Richmond, Postmaster General, has given notice that a mail will be sent to and received from France every day, Sundays excepted.

Mr. Bulwer has withdrawn his motion relative to the repeal of the stamp duty on newspapers, but expressed his determination to bring it forward at the next session. It was expected that Parliament would be prorogued about the first of September. The Marquis of Westminster has given notice that at the next session he should bring forward a motion, calling on Peers to forego the privilege of proxies.

There were conveyed on the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Road, on one day, 3000 passengers, and 600 tons of goods, besides 565 pigs, 1 bear, and 2 badgers.

In the want of something better, we give the following description of one style of parliamentary eloquence, from the London Weekly Despatch. It is a fair offset to Col. Hamilton and the gentle Trollope. "The Duke of Newcastle, as a speaker, is worse than the mind can conceive. No stutterer, stammerer, or drunken man in his hiccups, can be more unintelligible. 'My Lords,' and 'your Lordships,' and 'your Lordships' House,' are repeated incessantly, and occupy full as much time as the speech itself. All the rest is a mere hiccup of nonsense, and yet the Duke is not worse than a score of hereditary legislators we could mention."

The Duke of Wellington has acquired the additional title of the "pious lottery broker," because he said in debate that "men of education and importance should be induced to enter the church, with a view of obtaining some of the *high prizes* of the profession."

The eldest son of Admiral Napier received *five* severe wounds in the battle of St. Vincent. He was the first person who boarded the enemy.

The income of Lord Francis L. Gower, who has just succeeded to the property of the Duke of Sutherland, is £30,000—$130,000 a year!

The gas lamps of London consume no less than 38,000 chaldrons of coal, and the gas pipes extend in total length, over 1000 miles.

DISTURBANCES IN SWITZERLAND.—*Schwytz, July 31.* A civil war has just made its appearance in this part of the country. An inhabitant of Kussnacht* (Schwytz exterior) having petitioned for a reunion with the Schwytz Interior, was arrested yesterday by the authorities, but afterwards rescued by his friends. Serious disturbances ensued; the windows of several houses were broken, muskets were fired and several persons were wounded. The party who were for a reunion suffered much. Troops were immediately sent to the frontier to prevent a civil war. Col. Abyberg, an officer of the Federal Government, but now attached to the small diet, entered Kussnacht at the head of 600 men, and took possession of it, in the name of the Canton of Schwytz. He deposed the authorities, appointed new magistrates, made the principal patriots prisoners, and brought them under escort to Schwytz. We have here 3000 men under arms ready to support him; and the smaller Cantons are all brave and zealous, and are also ready to lend their aid. On the arrival of the troops on the frontier this morning, several musket shots were heard in the distance, and soon afterwards a messenger brought intelligence that hostilities had commenced, and a public functionary transmitted to the commandant a letter demanding a supply of forces.

[*Kussnacht is on the borders of the Lake of the four Cantons, three leagues from Lucerne, and with its district contains 4000 souls. It was at this place that Wm. Tell slew the tyrant Gessler. This small state was subject to Schwytz before the revolution of 1798.]

THREE DAYS LATER FROM LIVERPOOL.

Through the politeness of Captain Britton, of ship Splendid, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 14th ult. we have been furnished with London papers to the 13th, and Liverpool to the 14th of August, from which we make the following extracts:—

LONDON, 13th Aug.—Accounts have been at last received from Lisbon, his Majesty's ship Pike having arrived at Falmouth, with letters from thence and from Oporto. They contain the details of the attack made on the 25th ult. by the Miguelite troops on Oporto, the result of which we were previously in possession. The loss sustained by the besieging army was, from letters we have seen, truly terrible; and the strongest feelings of [illegible]

Bourmont for having insisted upon the attack. The Marshal himself, who was severely wounded, it is reported has retired to Spain.

From the London Times of the 13th August.

In the House of Lords last night, the Grand Juries (Ireland) Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Thursday.

On motion of Lord Auckland, the following bills went through a committee:—the British Possessions Bill, the Registry of Vessels Bill, the Customs' Management Bill, the Customs' Enactment Bill, the Customs' Regulation Bill, the Isle of Man Trade Bill, the Warehousing Bill, the Smuggling Bill, the Navigation Bill, the Customs' Duties Bill, and the Assessed Taxes' Reduction Bill.

The Slavery Abolition Bill was read a second time, after a tedious discussion of which the object is by no means apparent. The committal of this Bill was understood to be fixed for Wednesday.

In the House of Commons, during the early sitting, the House again proceeded with the consideration of the Factories' Regulation Bill in committee.

LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.—It is positively stated that the Marquis of Anglesey is forthwith to be recalled from the Vice-royalty of this country. We understand that preparations for his departure have actually commenced. No person has as yet been named, (at least, the nomination has not transpired,) as his Lordship's successor.

The state of Ireland continues to present a happy contrast to its condition six months ago. That country is in fact so tranquil, that we understand the Lord Lieutenant has declared that in case of necessity, he should not be afraid to dispense with a considerable portion of the troops there—if, as was a short time since apprehended, there might be a necessity for a force for Portugal.

The determination shown by the government on the one hand to maintain the authority of the law, and on the other to afford relief to the people, has produced this result—it has taken away the food and the stimulus of agitation.

If the tranquillity of Ireland is not interrupted by systematic agitation, it is not likely this year to be interrupted by distress. The crops of grain are very good—the prospect of the potato crop excellent.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN DUBLIN.—Saturday morning last, about 2 o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at the Custom House, sugar and wine stores, on the North Wall, Dublin, and in a few hours destroyed the fine building, with chief of the property it contained. The cause of this calamitous event is at present unknown; but we understand that there is no reason for attributing it to want of due carefulness, and it is satisfactory to learn that there is no ground for supposing it the act of an incendiary. The following particulars relative to this disastrous event are from the Dublin Evening Mail of Monday:—

The losses of individuals, we are sorry, are very heavy—principally in whiskey, sugar and tallow. As nearly as we can collect, the total is about 2,300 hogsheads of sugar, 300 puncheons of whiskey, and 300 casks of tallow. About 100 puncheons of whiskey were thrown into the docks, by which a great deal of it was saved—many were staved by striking against each other. Of course, during such a scene of confusion, men were to be seen in all directions in a beastly state of intoxication. We have not heard that any personal injury has been sustained—and, fortunately, the weather was so calm that none of the shipping was damaged.

German papers to the 6th inst. were received this morning. The following letter, relative to the state of Poland, is the only article of the least interest they contain:—A letter from Warsaw of the 23d July, in the Journal de Frankfort, gives the following narrative of the state of events in Poland, adding that it may be considered official. "From the beginning of March to the 1st of May, this year, six bands of armed men entered Gallicia and the Grand Duchy of Posen. The most numerous of these bands consisted of 24 men; all the others had 12, 14, and 8; they were commanded by Dzerwicki Zalievski, Suberiski Szlmorski, Arthur Zarvienu, and one Bealkoroski, who is entirely unknown. On the first information given to the authorities, Cossack, assisted by some infantry, proceeded to search the woods in which the insurgents hid themselves, and succeeded in capturing most of them; for 35 were taken, and amongst these the principal persons, Dzewicki, Szcok, Zawisza, Gosold, and Winnika.

"It is worthy of remark, that in those places where there were no troops, the peasants themselves searched the woods, arrested several of the insurgents, and brought them to Warsaw. All these men are already sentenced, or on the point of being so. The commander of the bands has retreated, and probably seeks refuge beyond the Polish frontier. Since this result, which was easily to be foreseen, no further attempt of the kind has been made, and there is not the smallest appearance of any movement in the kingdom of Poland. This is the strict truth."

FOREIGN ITEMS.

SLAVE QUESTION.—The Paris Moniteur contains a royal ordinance on the subject of the slaves in the French colonies, of which the following are the principal clauses—"From and after the first of January next, all the returns annually made to the municipalities in the colonies, as to the number and condition of the slaves, shall contain the names, age, sex, and caste of each individual, with all such marks and descriptions as shall be sufficient to identify them with the nature of the work in which they are employed. Detailed accounts are to be added of every circumstance, with dates, showing the causes of any augmentation or diminution of numbers that may have taken place since the preceding return. In cases of acquisition, or loss, by sale or purchase, inheritance or gift, the returns are to contain the names of the person from whom such acquisitions have been made, and of those by whom they have been acquired, with their respective dates. Every infraction of the above regulations is to be punished by a fine of from 20 to 200fr. Every slave master who shall fail to make his return within the period fixed by the local authorities is to be punished by a fine of from 300 to 3000fr. Every slave master or his agent is to make a declaration of the births, marriages and deaths of his slaves, with their respective dates. The declarations of births and marriages are to be made within five days after the events, under a penalty of 30 to 200 francs. The declarations of deaths are to be made within 24 hours, and no burial is to take place until after the expiration of the same period, and with the authority of the officer before whom the declaration is made. Such periods may be prolonged by order of the local authorities, according to the difficulty of communication. The penalties for any infraction of these regulations are to to be the same as those fixed by Art. 358 of the Penal Code. All these returns are to be inscribed in the registers. This ordinance is preceded by a report of the Minister of the Marine and Colonies, as a means of regulating the assessment of the fiscal impositions, but as tending to prevent more effectually the continuance of the slave trade.

The Duke de Lucca, who has just embraced the Protestant religion in Germany, is Charles Louis Bourbon, Infant of Spain, born at Madrid in 1799. His mother was the Queen of Etruria. In 1815 the Dukedom of Lucca was conferred upon him, and in 1820, he married the daughter of King Emmanuel of Sardinia. By this marriage he had a son born in 1823. For several years past the Duke has expended in Germany the revenues of his little state. He is the first Spanish Prince who ever became a Protestant. Formerly the inquisition was a too powerful engine for any to dare to forsake the Catholic religion.

The inhabitants of Madrid have a great passion for theatricals, which it is almost impossible to satisfy from the smallness of the theatres. The play bills are got up there in a most original manner; they commence by praising the piece, then give the leading incidents of the same. For instance, stating that in one act there is a spirited dialogue, in another a scene calculated to make one laugh *a gorge deployee*, and the whole is wound up with a pompous eulogium of the genius of the author.

LEGION OF HONOUR.—A late number of Galignani's Messenger says:—

The law founding the National Order of the Legion of Honour limits the number of Grand Crosses to 80, of Grand Officers to 160, of Commanders to 400, and of Officers to 2,000. The number of Knights is unlimited. The Royal Almanac, however, for this year, states that there are 98 Grand Crosses, 17 of which have been granted since 1830—192 Grand Officers, of whom 44 have been nominated since 1830—816 Commanders, of whom 300 have been created within the same period—and 4,500 Officers, of whom 761 have been nominated since 1830. The above numbers of new creations do not include 500 foreigners, on whom different degrees of the Order have been conferred. Amongst these, the Emperor of Austria, the kings of England, Prussia, Spain, Sweden, Saxony, Wirtemberg, Denmark, and the Belgians; also, Don Pedro, and Prince Metternich, are Grand Crosses. The Almanac does not give the number of the Knights, but it is said that upwards of 30,000 have been created since 1830.

WORKS ON ENGLAND.—We have lately had national pictures and our individual portraits drawn by an American Ambassador, (Mr. Rush); we have seen the deeper springs investigated by the acute and observant eye of an accomplished native writer, (Mr. E. L. Bulwer,) in his "England and the English;" and now, as if to enable us to come to a more perfect understanding of the subject, an ex-Minister of France has laid his impressions before us. There is not one work which will excite more popular interest than "Great Britain in 1833," by Baron D'Haussez. By comparing the three—by looking calmly and dispassionately at the opinions of intelligent foreigners, however much they may differ from our preconceived notions, and be in many points incorrect—by examining their statements, and thence cross-examining ourselves, much improvement must result from works of this class.

COURT OF CHANCERY.—*London, Aug. 6.*—LYDE v. MYNN.—In this case a person had granted an annuity out of property which he expected to accrue to him in right of his wife. Subsequently, and before the property did so come to him, he became a bankrupt, and the question was whether the annuity could be considered as a debt proveable on the estate. The Master of the Rolls held that it was not a debt to be proved against the estate, but that it must be paid without reference to the bankruptcy. His Lordship affirmed this decision, and observed that the arguments against the plaintiff's right had wholly failed. The terms of the covenant clearly showed that it was no debt, but a contract founded on a contingency which might never have occurred, namely, the succeeding of the bankrupt to the property of his wife.

ARUNDEL v. ARUNDEL.—In this case the Dowager Lady Arundel was entitled to a jointure of £800 a year out of certain estates, but in consequence of the next heir wishing to sell them, her ladyship had consented to accept the sum of £200 a year, secured on £10,000 Navy 5 per cents. Through the government operations for reducing the interest of the debt, the annuity had subsequently been reduced by the amount of £210 annually, and her ladyship now sought to have the arrears and her full annuity for the future paid out of the property. The Vice-Chancellor had decided in her ladyship's favour, and his lordship now said that as Lady Arundel had paid the charge for the benefit of [illegible]

the family, and as it [illegible] ... and the appeal dismissed with costs.

LATEST FROM LIBERIA.

By an arrival at this Port, we have received Liberia papers to the 30th July.

The brig Ajax, Taylor, arrived from New Orleans on the 14th, in 30 days, with 140 emigrants [illegible] on the 14th, with 60 emigrants and [illegible] Grand Bassa. On the 17th ult. brig Argus [illegible] Philadelphia, with six emigrants.

The Colonial schr. Harriet [illegible] M. Waring, was stranded on B[illegible] and the cargo plundered by the natives.

Monrovia, July 13.—Our [illegible] has thirty days, be [illegible] having had rain to our [illegible] every day.

Death of King Tom Bassa, of Little Bassa.—We are sorry to hear of the decease of King Tom Bassa, and fear from the unsettled state of the country, the many candidates for his seat, that our [illegible] gold (Camwood) is about to become [illegible] commotion. There are three principal [illegible].

STRANGE FISH.—During our short stay [illegible] the town, two very singular fish were [illegible] by fishermen. One was 8 feet long, 25 inches [illegible] 45 inches thick, and weighed 600 lbs; the other 7 feet in length, 16 inches in breadth and [illegible] thickness, and weighed 175 lbs. They were skinned and sold in market, and were the [illegible] river-hog was affixed to them, from the great resemblance of their bacon to a hog's, as well as the [illegible] which bore the appearance of fat pork [illegible] since struck us, that this fish may be a species of sturgeon—but having no book of reference, we leave the matter undecided.

P. S. Since penning the above article, we have learned that these Fish were taken in a Net by J. Woodward and others in the Mesurado [illegible] their skins were of a dark slate colour, and of considerable thickness, viz. 1½ inch; that their flesh resembled fat pork, and tasted like it—that they had snouts like a hog, and a set of molar teeth, but their snout was somewhat broader, and well fitted to the root in the mud. They had also two lateral fins and two [illegible] with tails horizontal. We conceive the name [illegible] ed on them by our citizens, not altogether [illegible] priate; and our only regret is, that we were [illegible] the time, as owing to the sickness of the [illegible] Mechlin, no steps were taken to preserve the [illegible] and skins for examination of scientific [illegible] America.

GRAND BASSA SETTLEMENT.—The present number of settlers amount to about 175, and many of them 33, who were the pioneers about 10 months [illegible] now settled on their own town lots. The town [illegible] out on a tongue of land, on the little Bassa [illegible] St. John's River, and presents a fine appearance from the ocean. It is within a short distance of the town of our friend "Rob Gray of Grand Bassa, by my soul," who considers himself and his people highly honored in having Americans so near him, and renders himself "troublesome a plenty" as he would say, to those in authority, from his daily visits.

Between the two towns is the ancient Devil Bush of the Grand Bassa people, which they have reserved in their sale of lands to us. It is not used now, and is reverenced by the natives only for what it has been, as our friend Rob Gray will at any time, tell to any of our settlers there, any particular tree he may stand in need of, for one Bar.

It is evident to the most casual observer, that the natives in the vicinity of our settlements, are gradually becoming more enlightened, and consequently less observant of their superstitious notions and [illegible]. Such is the case of our friend Bob Gray, who speaks as lightly of the sanctity of the devil's bush as any would, and considers it a mere humbug for the more ignorant and superstitious. It is pleasing to reflect that the spot, near which, the nameless bloody deed of Moloch, have been perpetrated for centuries, is about to be site of a mission house, which is now erecting by the direction of Rev. Mr. Cox, missionary from the U. S.

For the protection of the first settlers a barricade has been erected by them, and a visitor from the U. S. passing, might easily fancy himself in some village in the U. S. which the policy of the government at home, has occupied from time to time, on their frontier, and even in the Indian territory.

The St. John's river is the boundary line between Little (*Pekainp*) and Grand Bassa, and is navigable for small vessels about six miles—perhaps farther. There are three branches, viz: Main Branch, [illegible] are Factory islands, and three small islands [illegible] N. E.; Benson's Branch, which has a S. E. E. direction, and Mechlin's Branch, which runs nearly in a N. W. direction towards Bullom Town. It is a noble river, and during the rains a great body of water descend to the ocean from the high lands and mountains in the interior. There is about 12 feet of water on the bar at the river's mouth, and many years ago a large slave schooner entered in and sheltered herself in Benson's Branch, out of the reach of the [illegible]. The vessel was commanded by Capt. Gillespie, who is now a fair trader on this coast, in the brig Atlantic from Nantes.

Its banks are well stocked with timber, and lined from Mangroves, we believe; and its waters are filled with fish of various kinds and oysters. Some Perch have been taken there as heavy as 20 lbs.

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Solomon Allen, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17, 1833.

	Per cent dis.
Banks in MAINE,	1
Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell & Augusta, Kennebuck, Passamaquoddy, and Wiscasset,	[illegible]
N. HAMPSHIRE,	1
VERMONT,	[illegible]
Except St. Albans,	unc.
MASSACHUSETTS,	[illegible]
Except Berkshire bank, Farmers bank, Belchertown,	[illegible]
Farmers bank, Boston,	fraud
Grey Lock bank,	do.
Exeter bank, Salem,	do.
Phenix bank, Nantucket,	do.
Sutton bank,	do.
RHODE ISLAND,	[illegible]
Except Burrilville bank, Farm. Ex. bk. Glo'ster, Farm. and Mechanics bk. Pawtucket,	[illegible]
	unc.
Eag. bank at Newport,	fraud
Franklin bk. Providence,	do.
CONNECTICUT,	[illegible]
Except Derby bank, & Eagle bank, N. H.	[illegible]
Bridgeport Man. Co.	fraud
NEW YORK.	
New York city	par a [illegible]
Except Franklin bank,	[illegible]
J. Barker's notes	unc.
Franklin Man. co.	[illegible]
Marble Man. co.	[illegible]
Agency & Exchange bk	fr'd
Chartered bank,	do
Commercial bank,	do
Mer. & Mechs Ex. co.	do
Country banks,	[illegible]
Except b'k of Columbia, Gr. county, Hudson, Middle District, Plattsburgh, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. co.	[illegible]
Clinton Man. co.	fraud
Delaware co. bk	do
Exch. bk Poughkeepsie,	do
Potsdam Man. co.	do.
NEW JERSEY.	
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland at Bridgeton	do
Mount Holly,	do
Trenton banking co.	do
Salem banking co.	par a 1
All other banks,	1a [illegible]
Except New Hope,	14 [illegible]
Franklin bank, J. C. Hoboken Banking & Gr. Co. Jersey City bank, Monmouth bank, N. J. man. co. Protection & Lombard, Salem and Phil. man. co. State bank at Trenton,	[illegible]
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Germantown,	do.
Del. co. at Chester,	do.
Chester co. at W. Chester	do.
Montgomery co.	do.
Farm. bank Bucks co.	do.
Do. Reading,	do.
Easton, Northampton,	a do
Lancaster, Lebanon,	do.
Harrisburg, Carlisle,	do.
Columbia Bridge,	do.
Northumberland,	do.
Miners' bk. at Pottsville,	do.
Wyom'g bk. Wilkesbarre	do.
York, Pittsburg,	[illegible]
Gettysburg,	[illegible]
Chambersburg,	[illegible]
Browsville,	1[illegible]
Erie,	1[illegible]
New Hope,	1[illegible]
Greensburg,	[illegible]
Juniata,	[illegible]
Other broken banks various prices.	
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Farmers' bank,	do
Wilmington and Bran.	do
Smyrna,	do
Commercial bank, do.	closed
Laurel bank,	broken
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	par a [illegible]
Except City bank,	unc
J. J. Cohen, jr & Bro. bk	par [illegible]

	Per cent dis.
Evan Poultney's,	[illegible]
Easton,	[illegible]
Fredericktown,	[illegible]
Hagerstown,	[illegible]
Westminster,	[illegible]
Susquehanna Bridge,	[illegible]
Salisbury,	[illegible]
Broken banks, various prices.	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington,	[illegible]
Georgetown,	[illegible]
Except bank of Columbia,	[illegible]
Alexandria,	[illegible]
Mechanics Bank	[illegible]
Franklin bank	[illegible]
Merchants do.	[illegible]
VIRGINIA.	
Bank of Va. & branches,	[illegible]
Farmers' bk. & branches	[illegible]
Valley bk. and branches,	[illegible]
Ex. Br. at Romney,	[illegible]
Wheeling,	[illegible]
Broken banks,	[illegible]
NORTH CAROLINA.	
State bk. and branches,	[illegible]
Cape Fear,	[illegible]
Newbern,	[illegible]
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charleston banks,	[illegible]
Com. bk. Columbia,	[illegible]
Bank of Cheraw,	[illegible]
Hamburg,	[illegible]
GEORGIA.	
State bk. and branches,	[illegible]
Savannah banks,	[illegible]
Augusta,	[illegible]
Merch. & Plant's	[illegible]
Darien & brs.	[illegible]
Central bk at Milledgeville,	[illegible]
Columbus bks	[illegible]
Macon	[illegible]
Augusta Bridge Co.	[illegible]
OHIO.	
Com. bk Cincinnati,	[illegible]
Chillicothe,	[illegible]
Marietta,	[illegible]
Fms. & Mes. bk Steubenville,	[illegible]
Bank of Colum.	[illegible]
Lancaster,	[illegible]
Mount Pleasant,	[illegible]
St. Clairsville,	[illegible]
Western Reserve,	[illegible]
Urbana,	[illegible]
Canton,	[illegible]
Dayton,	[illegible]
Geauga,	[illegible]
Scioto,	[illegible]
Bank of Zanesville,	[illegible]
Muskingum,	[illegible]
Broken banks,	var. prices
KENTUCKY.	
Bk of Louisville,	[illegible]
Bk of Ken. and branches,	[illegible]
Commonwealth,	[illegible]
TENNESSEE.	
Union Bank,	[illegible]
State bk. and branches,	[illegible]
Yeatman, Woods & Co.	[illegible]
Broken banks,	var. prices
ALABAMA.	
Mobile,	[illegible]
State bk. at Cahawba,	[illegible]
Do. at Tuscaloosa,	[illegible]
P. & Merch. Huntsville bk.	[illegible]
Tombecbe, St. Stevens,	[illegible]
MISSISSIPPI & LOUISIANA.	
State bank at Natchez,	[illegible]
Planters bk Monticello,	[illegible]
New Orleans,	[illegible]
FLORIDA.	
Bank of Florida, Tal.	[illegible]
Do. West do. Marianna,	[illegible]
INDIANA, ILLINOIS, & MISSOURI.	
	No sale.
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of Michigan, Det.	[illegible]
Farm. & Mech. bk do.	[illegible]
Detroit bank,	[illegible]
Bank of Monroe,	[illegible]
CANADA, &c.	
Quebec bank,	[illegible]
Bank of Montreal,	[illegible]
Bank of Canada at do.	[illegible]
Bk of U. Canada at York	[illegible]
Unchartered do. at Kingston,	[illegible]

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days, [illegible]

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, [illegible]

RE[illegible]

The Printing office of this p[illegible] ved to No. 96 [illegible] door below S[illegible]

Our readers will [illegible] from new works, on t[illegible] are grouped in the thi[illegible] Booksellers' Counters, [illegible] generally acceptable, [illegible] cannot be ensured. W[illegible] ted in our new locati[illegible] ments in the way of b[illegible] readers of the Post will [illegible]

The great parade of [illegible] Life Guards," belonging [illegible] P. M. took place on [illegible] ganized at their head [illegible] Callowhill, and march[illegible] streets of the city, [illegible] They were led by the m[illegible] officers, and accompan[illegible] sent commander of the [illegible] parade was, to escort C[illegible] tial, which he had been [illegible] certain charges of [illegible] Court was suddenly [illegible] case, the Guards, in [illegible] a more extensive ran[illegible] otherwise intended.

The appearance of [illegible] tesque and amusing. [illegible] ments were different fr[illegible] offensive and defensive [illegible] assortment of warlike [illegible] pound carronade, draw[illegible] non; and from a wood[illegible] short pistol, the barrel [illegible] stove pipe. Every nati[illegible] world was represented [illegible] ments; white-wash br[illegible] skeletons for flags; men [illegible] ander the Great, Napo[illegible] distinguished worthies, [illegible] and amusing—they bo[illegible] "*Life Guards of the* [illegible] *Nation's Bulwark;*" "[illegible] *the Traitor;*" "Th[illegible] Altogether the appearan[illegible] ludicrous, and in every [illegible] the shouts of the admir[illegible]

In the evening the [illegible] raised the Arch street [illegible] an overflowing house. [illegible] whole parade, was enti[illegible] was entered into for th[illegible] upon the existing Milit[illegible] tion that it would hav[illegible] countenance and approv[illegible]

One of the finest rep[illegible] ever witnessed in this c[illegible] lighted the audiences [illegible] for some time past. H[illegible] without being boisterou[illegible] Hibernian. It is a [illegible] of conception and exec[illegible] well pleased with his c[illegible] with the loudest and m[illegible] thing of this kind which [illegible] meet with vociferous [illegible] Power's popularity, pe[illegible] exaggeration in his actin[illegible] part, or let his wit run [illegible] and unique. Actors li[illegible] reason—they are the so[illegible]

The model of the Gir[illegible] the Independence Hall [illegible] large number of our ci[illegible] of architecture; a[illegible] ves and majestic prop[illegible] model on the stated sca[illegible] able edifice. The flute[illegible] add a peculiar magnific[illegible] who stickle for econom[illegible] divested of its portic[illegible] edifice as the Colleg[illegible] ledges, what wo[illegible] them observe his bank i[illegible] on. Common sense a[illegible]

BEWARE OF PICKPOCK[illegible] at this time prowling [illegible] ade at auction stores, [illegible] and other places. C[illegible] able them the easie[illegible] most active and adroit [illegible] small man, apparently [illegible] whiskers, who occasio[illegible] are in a green tight b[illegible] black hat.

A gentleman was rob[illegible] Sunday evening, of $7[illegible] on the United State[illegible] Bank, and a $1[illegible]

The Mechanics of [illegible] agreed to form an [illegible] at the ensuing electio[illegible]

MONUMENTS.—The ci[illegible] feeling of pride, in h[illegible] the Monumental City, [illegible] time, which is well de[illegible] points of interest to a t[illegible] departed worth and gr[illegible] large places begin t[illegible] presume, can look at th[illegible] all monument, or read [illegible] tablets in the capital a[illegible] patriotism. The Groto[illegible] near New London (Co[illegible] to cross the waters o[illegible] honorable expression of [illegible] of our country. Th[illegible] one of the church-ya[illegible] with admiration and in[illegible] We can conceive of [illegible] and could appear with [illegible] Philadelphia. It is hal[illegible] very severe revolutionar[illegible] first Congress of the [illegible] residence of Washi[illegible] immortal Declaration o[illegible] promulgated. The [illegible] the course of huma[illegible] commemorate thes[illegible] by mingling them [illegible] and incomparable [illegible]

Mr. Nathan F. Coffi[illegible] the new Methodist [illegible] a few days since, fel[illegible] basement story, a d[illegible] much bruised, but h[illegible] very.

The distance from B[illegible] rail-road, will be for[illegible] to the Pennsylvania [illegible] the commencemen[illegible] which intersects the Col[illegible] 45½ miles from Philad[illegible] this line of rail-road [illegible] a distance of only [illegible] actively engaged in the [illegible] and of the 45½ mile[illegible]

Monday afternoo[illegible] Mary Ann Fra[illegible] complained, at th[illegible] captain, for improper [illegible] a horrible appear[illegible] by a pistol. He [illegible] to the Hospital for [illegible] morning. The cu[illegible] sufficiently explain[illegible] understanding of them.

PAPERS IN UPPER CA[illegible] at the request of the [illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, 2d door below 3d Street.

Our readers will find several interesting extracts from new works, on the first page. Some of these are grouped in the third number of "Rambles to the Bi Ueffers' Counters." This plan seems to be so generally acceptable, that its continuance will of course be esumed. We shall be able, when fairly settled in our new location, to perfect several arrangements in the way of literature, by which, we trust, the readers of the Post will derive no small gratification.

The great parade of the "Fantasticals," or "Hollow Guards," belonging to the Steady 8th Regiment, P. M., took place on Monday last. The corps organized at their head quarters, in Front street, above Callowhill, and marched through all the principal streets of the city, occupying nearly the whole day. They were led by the renowned Col. Fleck, and other officers, and accompanied by Col. Albright, the present commander of the Regiment. The object of the parade was, to escort Col. Albright to the Court Martial, which he had been notified to attend, to answer certain charges of unofficer-like conduct; but as the Court was suddenly adjourned, without hearing the case, the Guards, in order to gratify the public, took a more extensive range in their parade, than was otherwise intended.

The appearance of the Fantasticals was most grotesque and amusing. Each soldier's dress and equipments were different from those of his neighbour. For offensive and defensive armour, there was a general assortment of warlike instruments, from a rusty ten pound carronad, drawn by four horses, to a key cannon; and from a wooden musket, ten feet long, to a short pistol, the barrel of which was an elbow of a stove pipe. Every nation on the face of the known world was represented by the Guards, in their habiliments; white-wash brushes for epaulettes; umbrella skeletons for fans; men representing Tecumseh, Alexander the Great, Napoleon, Don Miguel, and other distinguished worthies. The banners were numerous and amusing—they bore various inscriptions, such as "*Life Guards of the Pennsylvania Senate;*" "*The Nation's Bulwark;*" "*Terror of the World;*" "*Death to the Traitor;*" "*The Bloody Eighty-fourth,*" &c. Altogether the appearance of the corps was irresistibly ludicrous, and in every street they were greeted with the shouts of the admiring populace.

In the evening the Hollow Guards, by invitation, visited the Arch street Theatre, where they attracted an overflowing house. Their behaviour, during the whole parade, was entirely creditable. The measure was entered into for the purpose of throwing ridicule upon the existing Militia Laws, and under a conviction that it would have a salutary effect, it met the countenance and approbation of our citizens generally.

One of the finest representations of Irish character, ever witnessed in this country, is Power, who has delighted the audiences at the Walnut street Theatre, for some time past. His humour is exquisitely rich, without being boisterous; and his *manner* is essentially Hibernian. It is a sure proof of his correctness of conception and execution, that his countrymen are well pleased with his efforts. His Irish songs meet with the loudest and most heart-felt *encores*. Every thing of this kind which falls from his lips, is sure to meet with vociferous approbation. One cause of Power's popularity, perhaps, is the absence of all exaggeration in his acting. He does not rant in sentiment, or let his wit run into buffoonery; he is chaste, and unique. Actors like these are not the rage of a season—they are the steady stars of an era.

The model of the Girard College, now exhibiting in the Independence Hall, was visited this week, by a large number of our citizens. It is a beautiful specimen of architecture; and if the College, with its fine area and majestic proportions, should body forth the model on the stated scale, it will be truly a grand and noble edifice. The fluted Corinthian columns around add a peculiar magnificence to the building. Let those who stickle for economical phinneses, look at the model divested of its portico, and say honestly, if such a edifice as the College would be, without those appendages, what was contemplated by Girard? Let them observe his bank in town, and ask the same question. Common sense answers the interrogatory.

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS.—A gang of pickpockets at this time prowling about the city, running their trade at auction stores, steamboat landings, the theatre, and other places. Two are generally together, to enable them the easier to escape detection. The most active and adroit of the thieves is believed to be a small man, apparently thirty-five years of age, black whiskers, who occasionally dresses in black, and at times in a green tight body coat, blue pantaloons and black hat.

A gentleman was robbed at one of the theatres, on Monday evening, of $750, among which were a $100 on the United States Bank, four $50's on the Commercial Bank, and a $10 on the Mount Holly Bank.

The Mechanics of Baltimore have held a meeting and agreed to form an Assembly ticket, to be supported at the ensuing election.

MONUMENTS.—The citizens of Baltimore experience a feeling of pride, in hearing their emporium called "the Monumental City." There is a dignity in the name, which is well deserved. Some of the strangers, objects of interest to a traveller, are the memorials of departed worth and greatness, with which many of the large places begin to abound. No American, we assume, can look at the simple base of the Bunker Hill monument, or read the quaint inscriptions on the tablets in the capitol at Boston, without quickened patriotism. The Groton monument, which stands near New London (Conn.) and can be seen by those who cross the waters of Long Island Sound, is an honorable expression of the public spirit in that quarter of our country. The noble memorial of *Bennett*, one of the church-yards of New York, is regarded with admiration and interest by every beholder. We can conceive of no city, where works of this kind could appear with a more imposing effect than in Philadelphia. It is hallowed as the scene of some very severe revolutionary struggles; as the place where the first Congress of the Republic held its sessions; as the residence of Washington, and the spot where the immortal Declaration of American Independence was first promulgated. The Washington Monument, when, in the course of human time it shall be completed, to commemorate these events, in the most enduring way, by mingling them with the remembrance of that great and incomparable man who cannot be forgotten.

Mr. Nathan E. Coffin, a carpenter, while at work on the new Methodist Meeting House, in Wheeling, a few days since, fell from the top, down through the basement story, a distance of forty-five feet. He was much bruised, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The distance from Baltimore to Port Deposit, by rail-road, will be forty-one miles; from Port Deposit to the Pennsylvania line, eleven miles—it will then be the commencement of the Oxford rail-road, which intersects the Columbia rail-road at the distance of 34 miles from Philadelphia—thus furnishing a continuous line of rail-road from Baltimore to Philadelphia, a distance of only 116 miles. Engineers are now actively engaged in the location of the Oxford rail-road, and of the 45½ miles of the Columbia rail-road.

Monday afternoon, three seamen belonging to the brig Mary Ann from Pictou, with coal for New York, committed, at the Police Office in that city, of their captain, for improper conduct. One of them presented a horrible appearance, having been shot in the mouth by a pistol. He was directed by the magistrate to go to the Hospital for surgical aid, and return the next morning. The circumstances of the affair were sufficiently explained, at that time, to lead to an exonerating of them.

ARMS IN UPPER CANADA.—The Kingston Chronicle, at the request of the Montreal Vindicator, gives a list of the newspapers published in that province, with the names of places, and character. They are thirty-four in number, and class as follows: Official 1, Whig 7, Tory 10, Tory 3, Tory-con. Tory 1, Liberal 4, Orange 2, Literary 1, Scottish 1, Free Trader 1, Commercial 1. The home New York politician, on the first page.

LITERARY NOTICES.

We have perused the first number of the new Knickerbocker, as it may be called, from the pen of Mr. Longfellow, to which we alluded not long since. It is entitled Outre-Mer, or Beyond the sea. The work is written with singular ease and sweetness of style; but it does not seem to contain sufficient interest in the narrative parts. In the lepresentations and tasteful the author, we are continually reminded of Irving. We learn, from a private source, that Outre-Mer will be continued, should the duties of Mr. Longfellow, as professor in Bowdoin University, allow him time. The literary public may be sure of a succession of good things in its pages.

The "Memoir of the Life and Imprisonment of Silvio Pellico," is the title of a curious and highly interesting volume, which has recently appeared from the press of the Messrs. Harpers, in New York. It possesses all that excitement and incident which so peculiarly distinguish the adventures of Frederick Trenck, whose life, like Robinson Crusoe's, is in all likelihood familiar to most of our readers. There is something peculiarly touching in a human being, immured, without adequate crime, in the walls of a gloomy prison—something which awakens the sympathy of the heart and perpetuates the misfortunes of the sufferer. Such are the causes which arouse the indignation of the freeman, who reads of Lafayette in the prison of Olmutz—of the unfortunate wretches in the Black Hole of Calcutta—of the Americans at Dartmoor—of the sad desolation of those who were confined in the prison-ships of the Revolution.

Our author, Pellico, seems to have given strong claims upon the regard and pity of his race. His daily grievances were the dungeon and the chain; his only solace, the glance of recognition from some fellow sufferer. His narrations partake of the essential vigour and interest of pure romance; the reader is moved by extraordinary peril and distress; he is lifted up or depressed by the hopes and fears of the prisoner; on that, at last when he comes with him to the sundered manacle, and the open cell, he feels an absolute and real weight removed from his mind. This is the influence of vivid and real description, such as we find in the adventures of Pellico. Works of this kind, like the distinctive pages of Monk Lewis, or of Defoe, stand out indeed from the mass of history; but they have a claim stronger, and perhaps more enduring, upon the memory and admiration of men.

"*Great Britain in 1833,*" is the title of a work recently published from the English edition, by Mr. Meilke, and Carey & Blanchard, booksellers of this city. It comes from the pen of Baron D'Haussez, who was a minister of marine under King Charles X. With the downfall of that monarch, came, we suppose, the downfall of our author's prospects, and he therefore probably left France for England. Here, like Pecchio and Muskau, though under different circumstances, he has made his observations. He treats the English, in many respects, with well deserved severity. The accounts of Fiddler, and other fabulists, as to the high tone of education in Great Britain, our author practically disproves. He thinks their modes of instruction defective, and believes that the youth are in general so educated as to be neither profound nor reflective when they attain to manhood. A few more authors such as either of those mentioned above will be likely to give us a far greater proportion of truth in regard to England, than that country will receive of ours from their tourists here.

The Messrs. Harpers have just issued the second number of Ellis's Polynesian Researches. These researches have not been casual or hurried; they were made during nearly eight years in the Sandwich and Society Islands, and contain a mass of interesting details and novel facts, which cannot fail to arrest the attention of the juvenile reader, and furnish abundant food for contemplation. To the islands of which it treats, the earnest attention of the Christian world has long been directed; and their growing interest, in every point of view, must confer upon an accurate account of them, an increasing value.

Hamilton's Men and Manners in America, has at last come forth from the press; and instead of being as liberal in its tone and manner as was expected from the extracts originally given to the public, it appears to be a work similar, in disingenuousness at least, to the famous book of Mrs. Trollope. There is this difference betwixt the twain;—Hamilton's repugnance is against the government—Mrs. Trollope's is against the citizens of the country. More liberality was predicted of Mr. Hamilton,—far more than he has displayed. We take it for granted, that persons who write ill of this country, never expect to visit us again. Neither Hall, nor Moore, nor Trollope, nor Fiddler, nor Hamilton, will ever appear in the west again. They came—saw—they returned—and then reviled. Disappointment, and views of future advancement or favour—revenge or hope—are the motives which have too palpably governed all these writers. Such of their strictures as may happen by accident to be just, may be of service, since truth will not be hurtful, come whencesoever it may; but for their libels, or fables, political or domestic, they will do no damage. This great country continually outgrows all aspersions of this kind; they are like the exhalations of the morning; they may attract for a little while; but the progress of the sun melts them into dissolution.

As to the claims of Mr. Hamilton, on the score of courtesy and etiquette, and his capability to judge, in matters of this kind, some very authentic anecdotes, have been given in a notice of his work in the New York Courier. It seems that while our cynical tourist was ascending the Hudson, in a steamboat, after rushing through his dinner with a most gormandizing velocity, he attempted to *walk over the table*. His *faux pas* led him upon a dish of roast pig, which was overturned and broken. Upon the command of the captain, he was compelled to resume his seat. On another occasion, he persisted in smoking in the ladies parlor, of a hotel at West Point. He disregarded all requests for a suspension of his puffing pleasures, until the landlord politely ejected him from the apartment! This, it seems, is the personage who reads lectures to the people of this country, on matters of politeness. Truly, he is a fuming censor.

The second edition of Rush's Memoranda of a Residence at the Court of London, has just been published by Messrs. Key and Biddle, of this city. The success of this interesting and instructive volume must be attributed to its intrinsic merit alone. It can justly lay claim to faithfulness in description and truth in detail; though in some instances the style is perhaps rather too bare and tame. This, however, evidently arises from a wish on the part of the accomplished author, to escape pomposity and exuberance. Like Morris, in England, and Franklin, at Passy, Mr. Rush seems to have kept a watchful eye about him; and while he has not permitted himself to violate any of the rules of courtesy in his diplomatic memoranda, he has given his countrymen a clear insight into the conversational machinery of the highest British classes. He has done this, not as a Paul Pry, or an *arbiter elegantiarum*; but merely as an observer of things, which, to use the language of the quaint but elegant Burton, were "diversely presented unto him, as from a common theatre, or scenic."

The general aim and character of the work before us, must be warmly commended. Some of the English Reviews—the London Quarterly, and the British Critic—have attempted to make verbal and other small criticisms upon it; but their dicta have been amply refuted by some of our ablest native journals. In the remarks upon American works abroad, at the present day, it is quite easy to perceive that the spirit of journalism is not so much against our citizens as our government. Our successful confederacy presents a living denial of the doctrine that legitimacy is necessary, or that oligarchs have any prescriptive right to rule and rob a nation; and this it is, which so galls the monarchists.

The extract subjoined, presents a plain specimen of the habits and customs of the English *haut ton*. Let no American, however, as he peruses the gilded picture, forget that it has another side, full of scenes darker and more melancholy than the most morbid imagination can portray. A discontented and suffering lower class, burdened with taxes, with precarious employments and uncertain avails; cities containing accumulated thousands of paupers, with no means of living, but by begging or by plunder. Americans, we may believe, are generally well contented; if they waver in this feeling, a glance at the condition of the common people in Europe, either in the British isles or on the continent, will soon restore the sentiment.

VISIT TO ALBACK'S. April 16, 1816.—We were at Alback's last night. The younger part of the company danced. They were not the most numerous part. Statesmen, cabinet ministers and their ladies, peers, peeresses and their daughters, foreign ambassadors, and others, were present. In these circles, if all *decorum* do not intermingle, all *ease* do. Gibbon, writing to Lord Sheffield from Paris, says, that Emma Wilmot given him a letter to Madame de Deffand, "an upwards young lady of eighteen," who had overcome coppers at the Opera, and the best company. There may be some in society in London, and on parts of its environs, before whom I should not deem it not for short of that proximal age. It would be doing injustice to the stronger sex to suppose that they give in preference. We got to Almack's after leaving Mrs. Clement Garden the opera, to see Miss O'Neil's Juliana. In like manner, it is after the Opera that we go to the evening parties of Lady Castlereagh, the Jerusalem specifying that time. Neither the Opera nor Covent Garden break up until twelve. Parties beginning at that hour last until two or three. Most of those who have been at them do not rise until towards noon next day. About two commence the roll of carriages. At six in the evening the morning ends. Then, however sooner, the message of carriages, with gentlemen and ladies on horseback, dampers from the streets and air, the hour of preparation for dinner being at hand. This is no overdrawn account, but the daily routine. It seems strange that health can be preserved, such habits yet the same health, and the same appearing. Clearly, there are of a class whose rights have them at perfect leisure, but mixed in with them are others, men of affairs, whose duties are arduous, and whose time must be kept up by exertion—cabinet ministers, parliamentary orators, even chancellors and vice chancellors—the last being seen on the bench next morning at nine. How they go through all it seems more strange. The kind of life opens by dinner in February, goes to its crisis in May and June, and ends with July.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"My Choice," by Doctor; "To Mary," by Guillaume; "To a Rose," by W. H. D.; and "Lines to Miss L. R." by W. are rejected.

"V. R." has taken no pains with the subject of his stanzas, or he would have produced a more meritorious article. His metre is faulty, and his language common-place.

"Stanzas," by L. L. D. will be published.

"The Hermit" is a well-written article, but deficient in incident and point. The author, we doubt not, is capable of writing an excellent story, if he will bestow some little attention in working up a plot—a tale is nothing without a catastrophe or marriage.

The beauty of the sentiments in "Devotion" is much marred by the faultiness of the language. The article might pass for prose, but certainly not for poetry. The next effort of our fair correspondent, Arietta, will, we trust, be less exceptionable.

Johnn' parody is rather severe on two or three conspicuous political worthies for whom we have a high esteem. His recipe, we have no doubt, is infallible, but the prescription is not likely to prove agreeable to the patient.

To the gentleman who writes us from Tennessee, respecting a periodical devoted to instruction in the French language, we would reply, that such a work, in the manner alluded to, would be quite impracticable. The best method which we can suggest to our correspondent, is to procure some of the works on French education which have appeared in this city. Those on the principles of that accomplished teacher, Delacroix, are the best.

The Venitian Conspiracy, by Omega, is on file for insertion.

Nestor is not to our liking, though his lines are tolerable for a first attempt.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 13.—Received from		*Received from*	
J. Philip Stuart,	$3 00	J. J. Barber, [nett]	4 25
Charles T. Grubb,	4 00	Postage on Prospectus	75
G. H. Abernethy,	2 00	Daniel Fuller, Esq.	2 00
W. O. Hough,	2 00	Thos. W. Keys, Esq.	4 00
John Thomas, Jr.	2 00	Jer. Denney, Esq.	2 00
James Fordyce, Esq.	2 00	W.A. Wardlow, Esq.	2 00
J. D. Murrell, Esq.	30 00	*Sept. 17.*	
R.H.Boughton, Esq.	2 00	J. P. Armstrong,	7 00
Jos. W. Ross, Esq.	4 00	Saml. F. Allen, Esq.	2 00
Jno. Jennings, Esq.	5 00	Jonathan Marston,	2 00
Jacob Glatz, Esq.	10 00	W. L. Post,	2 00
Etowne Clark, Esq.	5 00	*Sept. 19.*	
C. Dudley, Esq.	16 00	James S. Clark,	2 00
Sept. 14.		Dr. Robert T. Smith,	2 00
W. Dougherty,	90 00	A. Dickinson, Esq.	3 00
J. W. Campell,	4 00	G.R.De Peyster, Esq.	2 00
John Fleming,	2 00	A. Updegraff Esq.	2 00
Jas. Radcliff, Esq.	10 00	W. H. Porter, Esq.	5 00
Mark Mitchell, Esq.	5 00	Jedd ah Beebe, Esq.	1 00
Sept. 16.		3 unpaid letters refused.	
Wesley Cummin,	1 00	*Sept. 19.*	
Isaac P. Hunt,	5 00	W. Patton, [netts]	4 50
Abram Weaver,	2 00	Samuel Forry,	2 00
T. W. Hill, [nett]	1 50	[Papers forwarded—no charge.]	
"not free" postage 50c		W. K. Daniels,	3 00
P. M's should hold their		Alexander Galick,	2 00
names to frank.		Charles H. Applegate	2 00
John T endley,	4 00	David Jayne, Esq.	3 00
Herbert W. Hill,	5 00	John Scott Esq.	1 00
R. M. Cooper, Esq.	2 00	Jonathan Cook, Esq.	2 00
Jedediah Beebe, Esq.	4 00	F Tomlinson, Esq.	1 00
J. H. Duncan, Esq.	5 00	4 unpaid letters refused.	
Saml. Sneeker, Esq.	5 00		

The corporate authority of Boston has ordered an appropriation of $330,000, to defray city expenses for one year. The most important items are as follows—For the salaries of the instructors of the schools, $51,000; for repairs, fuel, and other school expenses, $7,800; paving, repairing, and widening streets, $60,000; damages incurred by opening Tremont street, $13,000; salaries of city and county officers, $29,000; city watch, $15,000; lighting streets, $16,000; fire department, $8,000; engine houses, $3,000; reservoirs, $3,000; internal health department, $10,000; external health department, including the completion of the hospital at Rainsford Island, $3,000; overseers of the poor, $14,700; house of industry, $21,575; house of reformation, $6,500; county of Suffolk, including expenses of courts, &c. $31,000; interest on city debt, $11,000; reduction of debt, $15,000; completing house of correction at South Boston, $6,000; a new school house at the corner of M'Lean and Hancock streets, $16,000.

The Colonization Society of the city of New York, are about fitting out a vessel for Liberia, to convey to that country a number of manumitted slaves. Between twenty and thirty of the blacks were the property of a gentleman in Virginia, who released them from slavery on condition of their immediately leaving the country.—The Colonization Society solicit aid from their fellow citizens, to defray the expenses of this enterprise.

An ingenious mechanic of Troy—Mr. Burden—has recently invented a new plan for the construction of steam vessels, which, it is believed, has many important advantages over those now in use. A small vessel, eighty feet long, has already been constructed on Mr. Burden's system, and the success which attended the experiment, fully justifies the high expectations formed of the invention. A larger boat is now nearly finished, which, it is confidently anticipated, will run twenty-five miles an hour. In materials, weight, cheapness of construction, and the power necessary to propel it, it is designed to effect a saving of fifty per cent. over the most approved models now in use. The Troy press has the following explanation:—

The plan is that Mr. Burden has constructed two trunks, which, for the want of a better simile, we shall compare to two huge sea-serpents. They are each 300 feet long, and only eight feet in diameter in the centre, tapering off each way to a point. They are constructed of staves, like a barrel, except instead of hoops on the outside, they are drawn together from the inside by iron rods having a head at one end and screws cut at the other. These at regular intervals pass from the outside of the trunk, through each stave, and through a stout iron in the centre, and are there drawn up and secured fast by a nut. The staves are of pine timber four inches thick, and from thirty to eighty feet in length. These two trunks are to be placed side by side, sixteen feet apart at the centre, and suitably and efficiently connected together by transverse timbers, upon which the deck is to be laid and the machinery placed. It is designed to propel the boat with one wheel only, which is to be placed between the trunks at the centre. The buckets will be sixteen feet long, and the diameter of the wheel considerably greater than in common boats. The engine will be horizontal, like that of the Novality; and it is designed ordinarily to exert a seventy-five horse power, but is so constructed that greater may be had if necessary. Mr. B. however, does not calculate that more will be required.

A HAPPY TURN.—At one of the County Courts, where an indictment for an assault had been preferred against a woman for the ill usage of her husband who was superintendent, his Counsel, in the heat of declamation, happened to say, that half the sex were devils! But seeing a number of genteel females in the Court, after a very short pause, he went on—"But the other half are angels! and several of them, said he, are now present."

A distressing accident occurred on the Lowell Rail Road on the 2d inst. to A. Warren, Esq. He was on one of a train of 6 or 8 cars, and in passing from one to another, his foot slipped, and he fell between them to the ground. One of the cars passed over him, doubling him up in such a manner as nearly to destroy his life. He was taken up nearly lifeless, but his physicians entertain some hopes of his recovery.

POPULATION OF FRANCE.—In 1751 the population was 18,000,107; in 1820, above 30,000,000; and in 1831, 32,560,943. In 1698, the total income of the country was 40,800,000f.; in 1789, 160,140,000f.; in 1790, 188,200,000; in 1810, 250,800,000; in 1820, 294,080,000; and in 1830, 352,000,000. At the present moment, after deducting the rates and taxes, it is estimated at 264,000,000f. In the beginning of the present century, the country was taxed 23,560,000f.; under Charles X. in 1829, 41,110,000f.; and, under the cheap government of Louis Philippe, by the grace of barricades, "the Most Citizen Majesty," 46,800,000.

The population of London in 1750 was 676,250; in 1801, 900,000; and now, with the suburbs, it amounts to a million and a half.

Resuscitation of the Voting Bottle.

An only child which on Tuesday evening, a crowd of citizens attended at the Mayor's Office, to hear the examination of the three Drews, terminated on Monday last, and against whom strong suspicion attaches of having been concerned in the late extensive forgeries. The hour for examination was known to be not evidently yet so great was the public curiosity to be early acquainted with the evidence, that long before the examination commenced, the Police Office was thronged to suffocation.

At ten, the accused were brought, followed shortly by thereafter by Peter A. Browne and Samuel Rush, Esqrs., their counsel. For the commonwealth there appeared the following gentlemen—Joseph R. Ingersoll, John Cadwalader, John Purdon, and John M. Read, Esqrs.

The three prisoners, a father and his two sons, were dressed in rather shabby suits of black, and took their seats within the bar, apparently unconcerned in what was about to take place. One of them was much engaged in conversation with the chief Hays, of the New York Police, who came up yesterday, to attend the examination. His extensive fame as a thief taker, attracted for him a large share of attention, as he moved to and fro among the crowd of the Police office. Two interesting girls, daughters of the elder Drew, accompanied their father and brothers to the office, and seemed much affected during the different stages of the investigation. They too were on their way to the steamboat with their family on Monday morning, when the latter were arrested.

When the Mayor was proceeding to take the evidence of the first witness, Mr. P. A. Browne, for the defendants, rose, and addressed the Mayor at considerable length, stating that in consequence of the unjustifiable language that had been used in the newspapers in relation to his clients, even at the very threshold of this examination, by which they stood already apparently convicted of various infamous crimes, it was impossible for any court and jury to do justice to them, unless this course of defamation were instantly put a stop to. Publications on this subject had gone so far as to torture the case into a political engine: in proof of which he read an article from an afternoon paper, denouncing the Mayor as the prime cause of the late heavy forgeries, in having unlawfully discharged one of these defendants some months ago, when brought before him on a charge of passing counterfeit dollars, instead of committing him for trial. The newspapers, said Mr. Browne, have no right to publish reports of trials in court, while the case is undecided, nor even to make report of any examination before the Mayor, in a magistrate's office, or any committing officer whatever.

The *Mayor* replied, that the newspapers, in his view, had a perfect right to publish all such reports of actual examination. But that so far as related to the denunciation just read from a daily paper, he "spurned all such attacks, as he did the persons who made them."

Mr. Rush, for the defence, offered to prove that all newspaper publications of this kind were contrary to law, and actually libellous. Cited the interdict of Judge Hornblower, in the case of Clough, and Judge Fox in the case of Mina, where Mr. Rush was engaged.

Mr. Browne said further, (enlarging the ground previously embraced by his views of philanthropy for the defendants) that such reports of examinations were premature advertisements to repose to be on their guard, thus defeating the ends of public justice. Read an article from the Inquirer of to-day, in which the defendants were afresh denounced as criminals, and upon evidence apparently strong enough to convict them of itself. With such publications before them, no jury could take up the case with minds clear as a sheet of paper, as they ought to. He wanted the question of newspaper right to publish these reports, fully argued as lawyers, and so decided. If they had the right, it could not be taken away, and the argument would do no harm. We must then apply to the legislature to prohibit them, or let the legislature act of itself.

The *Mayor* closed by saying, that he wanted more light on the subject—that the decisions quoted, certainly possessed weight—and fixed Tuesday, at ten o'clock, for the argument.

GALVANIC EXPERIMENTS.

The body of Antoine Le Blanc, when cut down from the gallows, at Morristown, was immediately handed to Dr. John R. Rhinelander, for dissection. In hung thirty-five minutes, and the galvanic experiments, which were conducted by Drs. Halsey, Howell, and Rhinelander, were commenced about twenty minutes after the body was taken from the scaffold. The prisoner was about thirty years of age, well formed and muscular. After the execution, the face was livid, but not much altered; the mark of the rope was deep in the neck, and the superficial veins were much distended by blood. The temperature of the body was natural, and a thermometer placed in the mouth, gave 94° Fahrenheit. The results of the experiments, which we subjoin, are taken from the New York Standard. They possess much interest. The Galvanic Battery employed, consisted of three hundred and sixteen pairs of plates.

Experiment First. An incision was made in the course of the mastoid muscle upon the neck, in order to apply the positive pole of the battery, to the par vagum and sympathetic nerves. Before reaching the sheaths of the vessels of the neck, a branch of the superficial jugulars was cut, and a very profuse haemorrhage ensued of dark blood, resembling cholera blood. It differed in one very important particular, that it became oxygenated after exposure to the atmosphere, while cholera blood suffered no change. I was much surprised in opening the sheaths of the vessels to find both the carrotid artery and internal jugular vein completely collapsed, and no blood in either of them; and making further dissection, it was discovered that the internal vessels were empty, while the superficial vessels were gorged with black blood. The blood was very warm and fluid. Dr. Howel now lay bare the median basilic vein, and it was full. I then made a puncture, and introduced the pipe for transfusion, and injected about two pounds of warm water at the temperature of 112°. An incision was made under the cartilage of the seventh rib, and the negative pole of the battery placed in contact with the diaphragm, while the positive pole touched the eighth pair of nerves, and the sympathetic in the neck. The whole body was violently agitated. The chest heaved, and the arms and legs were thrown in great action, and the muscular apparatus was in constant motion.

Experiment Second. The positive pole was placed on the brachial plexus, and the muscular spiral and ulnar nerves were in contact with the negative. The arm was put in very violent motion, and it was with difficulty that it could be held by one of the operators.

Experiment Third. Dr. Halsey extracted the spinous process of the upper cervical vertebra, and the positive pole applied to the spinal cord, while the negative was placed upon the sciatic nerves as it passed out of the pelvis. The body, and especially the lower extremity, was violently convulsed, and the leg could with difficulty be retained on the table.

Experiment Fourth—The infraorbitar, superciliary, and portio dura nerves were laid bare, and the countenance exhibited all the varieties of muscular action. The eyes and the lips opened and closed, and all the passions were fully expressed. This experiment showed that placing a pole upon the branches of the portio dura, controlled the expression as well as placing the poles upon either of the nerves, above or below the eye. The experiments were varied, and the poles of the battery reversed, with no diminution of effect.

The experiments upon Le Blanc, exhibited some striking features, which were not observed upon Johnson, Hill, and others, whom I saw galvanized in this city, and there are some facts, which although they may have been noticed, have not been recorded. When death ensues in ordinary cases, the blood retreats to the internal parts of the system, and fills the veins, leaving the arteries empty. In this case the superficial veins were full, while the large veins, emptying into the heart, as well as the right auricle and ventricle of the heart, were entirely free from all fluid; and what is most extraordinary, the heart itself lost all irritability, and was not susceptible of the action of the galvanic pole when applied to it. The lungs were also in perfect collapse and no air could be perceived in them. It is possible that these appearances resulted from the manner in which the man was hanged. The rope was placed below the cartilages of the larynx, and may have tightened at the moment the lungs were free from air, and their sudden cessation of action may have retained the circulation on the surface. In ordinary cases, the rope is placed above the laryngeal cartilages, and respiration would, from their firmness, be more gradually suspended, and the blood then would occupy the ordinary position. It would be a remarkable fact, that sudden suspension of respiration destroys the irritability of the heart, and prevents the blood returning to the large vessels, as would seem to be the case in the present instance. This man died with very little apparent suffering, and it was, as I apprehend, entirely attributable to the rope being placed very low down upon the neck, and producing suffocation instantaneously. The galvanic action upon a large muscle did not produce synchronous effect upon every part of the muscle, but one portion of muscular fibre communicated the impulse to the next one, producing a wavy motion, or a chain of successive actions.

There was no clyle in the thoracic duct, or in the lacteals—in every instance except this, it was very abundant.

I have very little doubt that with transfusion and galvanic action, life in most cases would be restored after hanging, but in this instance, where there was no blood to stimulate the action of the heart, and which would have been assisted by the warmth of the injected fluid, the chance was very small.

The body attained much galvanic influence; for with placing the hand upon the vertebra of the chin, a very sensible shock was felt in the arm.

The Chemists of the Medical Institute have been deeply engaged in analyzing the contents of the stomach of the deceased, to see whether any poison was administered to him, but the chemists have not yet made a report on the subject. It is said that the body became cadaverous in the course of an hour, and that the body became cadaverous in the course of an hour, and that the body became cadaverous in the course of an hour, and

[illegible]

[illegible]

For the Saturday Evening Post.

[illegible]

A preacher had occasion to mention the word opinion, in the course of his sermon; after the services were ended, one of his hearers told him, that he thought it would be good of him to preach a sermon on the word opinion. "Why, what do you mean?" said the preacher, "I have preached a great many times about your sins!" "Yes, in this world, said the hearer, "but I believe I have a right to think what you please!"

For the Saturday Evening Post.

[illegible]

From the New York Tribune and Times.

CONUNDRUMS.

[illegible]

Why is a cow like a bee?—Because she makes butter.

Why is the tower of St. Paul's Church like the Cambria?—Because it's a top of a steeple—(steep hill).

Why is a celebrated Italian composer like a fiddle?—Because he's a Mozart—(Moses).

Why is a man a good man, very wrong for company?—Because he's always behind the times.

Why are crowded cars not entitled to a vote?—Because they are deprived of a ballot.

Why is Black Hawk like a mother's bag?—Because he's a papoose.

An Enterprising Dentist.—An Irish peasant found a quarter of an ounce right lying somewhere by the side of his road, and going on a little farther came by accident upon an inkstand. "Faith, come here, wife, cried he, in delight; "Paddy, come here; sure, bless the day we moved to the divil, we dead as a door nail, we have a fortune! Here I've found a bottle of ink, and there I've found the ruggers all." "Mike Murphy, said he and the other, "oh begorrahs to you, I'll engage I'm just dead; sure didn't he could for pay that quarter? I'm going to him, and finding that he was not dead, I'm by myself." By St. Patrick, I wish I had only had the quarter."

A Statesman Lovesick.—A handsome young fellow of this city quite a favorite by the adoption of a plan similar to the following:—

The most brilliant conversationalist whom we ever heard of was on the lucky principle. A young man, [illegible] paying his addresses to a young lady, he drawn in the [illegible] Mr. Webster's speech, and [illegible] from Webster's speech, which contained, [illegible] the superior to any thing in this country.

[illegible]

A Bear.—An old Guy Negro who lived in an adjoining county, [illegible] which during the whole course of his life, had [illegible] never had the misfortune of a wife. It was a perfect [illegible] of a shadow, remarkable for nothing but its [illegible] appearance, and an apparent devotion to its owner. It was likewise a cur, a cur usually considered the most unpromising of all the canine species. The master died, and the affectionate creature followed him to his grave. It was [illegible] and even, which had been [illegible] to his deceased master, and no effort of force or persuasion could induce him to quit it. Whenever an attempt was made to coax him away, he howled so piteously, that those who heard him, declared it was enough to bring tears. But when food was offered, and all other means of persuasion and supplication failed, the faithful creature repulsed it with indignation, the thing to the only memorial which he possessed of his master, was a memory which nothing could shake, and death at last came to relieve his faithful soul. Such an instance of fidelity, we have seldom heard, and not had the gratification deeply moved for the whole race.—Balt. Whig.

From WISE Sports of the West of Ireland.

"Is Hit?" and my hammer, "a gentleman with his family [illegible] Dublin, and resolved to an extensive farm he had taken in the wild and troublesome barony of [illegible]. Thinks one day driving [illegible] preservable for [illegible] a large [illegible] upon the road side, about a mile distant from the high road of [illegible].

[illegible]

"Hurrah! Oh, no—oh, no; it's no easy matter to frighten me—but really—

"Why, what is the black one?"

"I declare, neighbor, I don't know what to think about it. It's a kind of risky business."

"You forbid the two dollars, then?"

"Why, yes, I guess I must," said the hooter, heaving over the money, with an air of great mortification—"better lose this than more—for there's no knowing how that cursed black nigger will run. Is my thing else you can bring against the mule, the jackass, and the nigger, I'm ready to run against."—N. Y. Constellation.

Original and True.—A servant woman, near our office, was ordered to do the cooking for a family. When the hour for dining arrived, the landlady inquired whether dinner was ready? No, ma'am, was the reply—I have not yet finished scraping the beans. The cook was industriously at work scaling the beans on strings. Lord, what shall I do, the company are waiting, [illegible] I don't know; you told me to scrape the beans, which I am doing with all my might.—N. Y. Gazette.

"Tag, Rag, and Bobtail," is now supposed to mean an assemblage of the lowest classes; but it signified, originally, an assemblage of every class. Tag, was the highest of all—the lord and gentleman whose lands and dwellings were ornamented with a profusion of ribands, from every one of which hung a silver tag. Rag, was attached to the lowest class of people; and Bobtail, whose hair had been thrown out of its place for the sake of sound, was the appellation bestowed on the middle sort, who could be permitted to keep a dog, but were not permitted to let him keep his tail.

FROM "POLYNESIAN RESEARCHES"

BY WILLIAM ELLIS.

Tahitian account of the origin of the Bread Fruit.—In reference to the origin of the bread-fruit one of their traditionary legends states, that in the reign of a certain king, when the people use crown, red earth, a husband and wife had not only one, whom they tenderly loved. The youth was weak and delicate; and one day the husband said to the wife, "I compassionate our son, he is unable to eat the food we eat. I will dig and bake food for our son." The wife said, "How will you become food?" He answered, "I will pray to my God; he has power, and he will enable me to do it." Accordingly he repaired to the family marae, and presented his petition to the deity. A favorable answer was given to his prayer, and in the evening he called his family together, and said, "I am about to die when I am dead, take my body, marae it, place my head in one place, my heart and stomach in another, &c., and then come into the house and wait. When you shall hear first [illegible] around like that of a bird, then of a flower, afterwards of an unripe fruit, and subsequently of a ripe round fruit falling on the ground, know that it is I, who have become food for our son." He died soon after. She with shovel his instructions, planting the stomach near the house, as directed. After a while, she heard a leaf fall, then the huge snake of the flower, then a small unripe fruit, afterward one full-grown and ripe. By this time it was daylight; she awoke her son, took him out, and they beheld a large and handsome tree, clothed with broad shining leaves, and loaded with bread fruit.

She directed him to gather a number, take the first to the family god, and to the king; to eat no more and earth, but to roast and eat the fruit of the tree growing before them. Thus is only a brief outline of the tradition which the natives give of the origin of the bread-fruit tree. The account is much longer, and wrote it out in detail once or twice from the mouth of the natives; but though not unpleasant as a specimen of the natives' fertility of invention, it is ill adapted to afford information. It was probably invented by some priest, to uphold the influence of the gods, and the tribute of first-fruits paid to the king. The origin of the cocoanut, plantain, and yam is derived from similar sources; the cocoa having grown from the head of a man, the plantain from his kidneys, the yam from his legs—and other vegetable productions from different parts of his body. The importance of the bread-fruit and cocoanut, to the estimation of the natives may also be gathered from the fact of their abiding tradition amongst their origin to the bread and the heart of him whose affection for his son was stronger than his love of life.

Tattoo Designs.—Their arts and raillery were not always confined to individuals, but extended to neighborhoods, or the population of whole districts. The inhabitants of one of the Leeward islands (Taha), I recollect, used to the jeering tunes of their neighbors, for matched pan to the natives of the other islands of the group, from the circumstance of one of these people, the first time she saw a foreigner who wore breeches, exclaiming, with astonishment, that the individual had seen legs. It is also said, that among the first missionaries brought by the Honourable, one was remarkably fair, and the people had never before seen a white man, and knowing how to remedy the defect, tried several experiments, and at length dabbed the crimson on a more even, for the purpose of sharpening them.—Hence the people of Huahine are often spoken of as [illegible] by the Tahitians, on the *fear* on *pouri*, or people dabbed the crimson. The Tahitians themselves have their share, being called by the inhabitants of other islands, who resided at a distance from the sea, accompanying to kill a turtle by pinching its throat, or strangling it, when the neck was drawn into the shell, on which they were surprised to find they could make no impression with their fingers. The Honolulanians, however, in their turn spoke of the Tahitians as the [illegible] people that strangled the turtle.

Tattoo Marks.—Sometimes the men plucked the hair out by the roots, shaved it off with a shark's tooth, or removed it with the edge of two shells, and then tattooed the face, or some part of it, by dotting it with the point of a sharp instrument, by tapping it gently with a small mallet, and rubbing in the powder of charcoal, or some other substance, which was thus introduced into the wounds. The operation was performed by a group, sometimes twenty and twenty at a time, and occasioned much pain and inflammation. These marks, however, have all disappeared, and he hard is generally at least shaved once a week, and the shaved more frequently. These are those whiskers which completely embrace, and leave a narrow strip of their hair on the upper lip, resembling the moustache of the greater part, however, retain the hair, although which must also be to very rich. There are no others by profession, yet every man is not his own barber, but continues to shave his neighbor, and is in return shaved by him. Some of the most habitual shavers ever collected in the islands, some while there are from employed. Only a few of the chiefs have or shaved in distinction to no one more; the form are generally embarrassed how to use hair to remove the beard, they shaved the beard with a shagreen, the edge of the shell of the turtle, or the razor, or the edge of two shells, or the razor, or the edge of two shells, or the razor, or the edge of two shells